The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

The Altoona Tribune the Republican organ of Blair county says: "The Hastings boom has not reached Blair county. Our people are for a candidate who is in no way connected with the present administration. They have had an ample sufficiency of it."

Advices from Yokohamo state that disastrous storms have recently occurred in Wakayama, a city of 55,000 inhabitants. Ten thousand persons perished in the floods following the storms and 20,000 were rendered homeless. The loss of property was enormous.

At the Grangers' picnic at Williams Grove Governor Beaver analyzed the present depression in the farming industry in the east and predicted that in time the east would regain its position if attention was paid to the useful cultivation of the soil and to the fathering of the manufacturing of agricultural machinery.

A boom is noticed on the edges of the horizon in favor of Hastings for governor. It is coming along slowly, but is growing as it approaches, and some fellows who have a like boom out on the political lawn, are uneasy lest the Hastings boom gets there. Mayor Fitler, of Philadelphia, has declared for our Dan, and Don Cameron is also for him.

Samuel C. Showalter, of Dayton, O., died from an injection of elixir. Our two setting commissioners had better reconsider their intention of having an injection of the stuff as there is more certainty of their being able to *set* out every day of their terms in the office without an injection. Don't take any, Henderson and Decker.

There is much conjecture, among taxpayers, as to which of the two setters in the commissioners' office will show the largest score and pocket the most dollars, when the annual account is given out—will it be Henderson or Decker. The majority bet Henderson will have the largest row of notches, while others think Decker will not be far behind as he is working nobly to keep up with the other setting Hen. Who will be ahead?

It will hardly do to say that the great strike now in progress in London is due to Free Trade. Nevertheless, it is just as sensible to say so as it is to say that strikes in this country are due to the tariff.—Philad. Press.

Singular enough that the Press, during last campaign preached that free trade would cause labor depression and strikes in this country; and singular, too, that under our high tariff we have constant strikes. Will the Press explain?

The pig Piolett, announced at Williams Grove, last week, that he had gone over to Harrison and for high tariff taxes. All knew that last campaign, and the few little pigs that nestled in his vest pockets, followed the big pig's grunt at the same time. The Democratic grangers see now that they have been cheated by Piolett and his monomaniac, who only cared to use the good purposes of the grange and confiding farmers for the base purpose of getting office. The wise heads in the grange, of both parties, soon discovered this selfish purpose, and have saved the noble order from being prostituted to low political ends.

Frederick Schulta, the explorer, sends the following from Flagstaff Ariz.: "When the announcement of my discovery of cliff dwellers in Northern Chihuahua was made some months ago, the question was raised as to the relation these living cliff dwellers sustained to the extinct tribes, whose dwellings are are found in Arizona. I have examined the cliff dwellings here and find them the same as those in Chihuahua. This supports the theory that the cliff dwellers driven out of Arizona by the warlike tribes found safe refuge in the Sierra Madres, where I found thousands of them a few months since."

The Democratic candidate for Prothonotary in Centre county is Mr. Lew Schaeffer, of Bellefonte a son of ex-Sheriff Schaeffer of Walker township, and he is a brother in law of Mrs. Frank Blackford of this city. Mr. Schaeffer is the incumbent of the office and is asking for a re-election, which will undoubtedly be accorded him. He is one of the best prothonotaries in the State, is a member of the bar and thoroughly familiar with all the forms and processes strictly temperate and industrious and always at his post. Such a man cannot fail to make a valuable officer for the court and the people and as such his merits have been fully recognized.

The above article is taken from the Lock Haven Democrat and is a true estimate of our present Prothonotary.

What It Costs.

Since the year 1860 the people of the United States have paid to the officials of the custom houses the enormous sum of *Four Billions, Six Hundred Millions of Dollars*.

This money represents the tax known as a "customs duty" upon commodities coming into this country from abroad which entered into the daily consumption of the people. The sum is appalling and well calculated to make the advocates of a "protective tariff," so called, but which is nothing better than a swindling tax upon consumers, feel like hiding it from sight.

In order that the people may fully appreciate the blessing of the tariff tax, they should know what this sum of money amounts to, and that they may know this a few comparisons are here made:

If all the gold, silver, copper and nickle coins of all denominations that have been coined by the United States mint from 1793 up to the present, were laid side by side with the tariff tax paid at the custom house, the total amount would fall short of that tax by more than two billions of dollars.

If all the money that is annually appropriated to support the public schools in all the states and territories, was put into a sinking fund until the amount would reach the amount of the tariff tax, it would require the appropriation of seventy one millions of dollars, the present sum, for the next sixty five years. It exceeds by *two billions, one hundred million* dollars, the total value of all the horses, mules, milch cows, swine, oxen and other cattle in the United States.

It represents a sum of money nearly four times greater than all the pension money paid during the past twenty four years. It is *two billions two hundred and twenty million dollars* more than the bonded debt of the United States was on August 31, 1865, when the interest bearing debt had reached the highest point. It is equal to the total valuation of the entire wheat crop of the Unit d States and territories for the past nine years; and exceeds the total value of our annual production of corn, wheat, rye, barley, oats and buckwheat by the sum of *three billions, four hundred millions of dollars*.

It is equal to what would be the receipts of the Western Union telegraph company for the next 230 years at twenty million dollars a year, the present annual receipts of that corporation. It is equal to the sum of the net annual earnings of the whole combined railway interests of the states and territories for the past twenty years, and exceeds by the sum of *three billions two hundred and thirty six millions of dollars*, the total amount of deposits in all the savings banks in the country.

Now, what has all this tax done for the people, and who is the gainer by it? It has made millionaires like Carnegie, Gould and certain other men, but how about thousands of tramps, the mortgaged farmers, the insolvent traders of limited capital, the striking workmen, and the general materialistic spirit which is fast supplanting genuine christianity?

Is it not time these taxes were taken off or reduced?

Too Big a Platform.

The platform of the Pennsylvania Prohibitionists illustrates the curious tendency of the Prohibition party to add to its main and original object a heterogeneous collection of unrelated principles, some sensible, some cranky. The Pennsylvania Convention endorsed the national Prohibition platform of 1888 and prepared a long platform of its own. The demands for the Australian ballot system and the denunciation of trusts are, we think, new features in Prohibition manifestos. Considering that constitutional and statutory prohibition was the purpose of the Prohibitionists, it is queer what a long jumble of subjects and objects their platforms have come to be. A man that votes for prohibition is also voting for

The Bible in schools,	Postal telegraph,
Sabbath laws,	National arbitration,
Woman suffrage,	Suffrage based on education,
Uniform divorce laws,	Abolition of polygamy.
Abolition of internal revenue,	Abolition of Trusts,

The Australian ballot system.

On Thursday at the Williams Grove picnic a ludicrous incident occurred when National Lecturer Mortimer Whitehead delivered himself on the subject of "machine politicians." He said that he had been told that at the Pennsylvania republican state convention the attendance was small and that the body was utterly devoid of enthusiasm. "Small wonder!" exclaimed Mr. Whitehead. "The boss, Mr. Quay, picks out the candidate for his party and his henchmen meet in state convention to ratify his choice," or words to that effect. While he uttered these words, the Honorable Henry Kline Boyer, the picked out candidate of Mr. Quay, was sitting on the stand behind the lecturer, waiting to be introduced as the next speaker. It was, indeed, an interesting situation.

A New Religious Order.

About two years ago two strangers came to the St. Charles hotel in New Orleans. They were so quiet in their movements as to excite suspicion. They were arrested, but nothing could be found against them, and they were set free. Whence they came, however, or what their antecedents were is not known to this day. Being questioned they always answered: "We seek no aid from anybody; we only desire to do good by our own methods. All we ask of the public is to be let alone."

The two strangers had money to pay their way. They bought a large lot at the corner of Patton street and Henry Clay avenue, and built a roomy house upon it. In this house they established a foundling asylum. The sign "Infants' Home" appears over the gate. No contributions were asked from the public.

But the public was interested in them, and desired information about them. Nothing wrong could be found; on the contrary, all that they did and said seemed good. At last it was discovered that the two strangers were the heralds of a faith, new or old as eternity, as one looked at it. They called their organization the Kosmon church. The two founders never gave their names. Names, they say, are of no consequence; works are everything. They welcome those who come to them, but do not go out of their way to find followers.

The head of the order is a large, strong man of strikingly attractive personal appearance—a man whom people would turn to look at in a crowd. He is an enthusiast who believes the time has come to found a new religious organization, one that shall begin all over again. Adherents of the Kosmon church are not allowed to eat flesh, use tobacco or drink anything containing alcohol. Flesh eaters are quarrelsome, and the new kingdom is the kingdom of peace. Divorce is not permitted under any circumstances. All profits and all property are shared in common. Who joins the new order must come as the young man in the New Testament was commanded to come, giving up all his worldly possessions. All are on an equal footing, men and women alike. They go back to first principles and declare their faith that God will provide for all who serve him unfalteringly, and that there is no need of fretting or worrying about the future. Students are taken to receive instruction in the tenets of the Kosmon faith. Members of the order look to it to provide for them in this world, working for its advancement as they are directed. At last, in answer to many inquiries, the distinguished looking founder issued a circular, from which follows an extract:

Friends inquiring about the Kosmon church, as to what it is and who are its founders, etc., are respectfully informed that it is not founded by any man, nor clique, nor sect of people, but is the outgrowth of many advanced thinkers interested in human development. For which reason no names are published, so no one can say this man or that one is doing this for fame or notoriety. The Kosmon church embraces all that is good in Brahmanism, Buddhism, Christianity, Mahometanism and Confucianism. For pageantry and impressiveness in rites and ceremonies the Kosmon church excels all other churches that now are or ever have been. It takes in all that is devotional, grand, sublime and instructive in all religions, ancient and modern. The Kosmon church is in religion to the learned and wise what the kindergarten is intellectually to the child. Its whole method is instructive, without lectures and arguments, and the whole service is congregational.

Stand Up.

A wise physician has lately called attention to the injurious effects of too much sitting. The American people are notoriously a nation of sitters. The result is that the lower limbs grow weak and spindling, while the body gives down and doubles up and grows at once thick and flabby. The internal organs are cramped and weakened. The stomach becomes dyspeptic, the kidneys debilitated and diseased.

These sedentary people could stand or walk about at their work twice as much as they do. Then the chest would expand and the trunk grow erect, slim and graceful, particularly if attention was paid to deep breathing. Admiral Porter, 75 years old, engaged constantly in literary work, always stands up at his desk to write. He is a splendid specimen of health and vigor. Stand up to read and write, at least part of the time.

About the beginning of the Christian era an Egyptian coloring substance, known as the Alexandria blue, was in use in Italy and elsewhere for wall decorations. It was a magnificent, brilliant, deep sky blue crystalline pigment. The crystals showed pale rose color when looked at edgewise. The Alexandrian blue was, however, lost in the middle ages, greatly to the regret of modern chemists and artists. Professor Fougne, of the French Academy of Sciences, announces that he has rediscovered the art of making the pigment and will give the knowledge to any Frenchman who will manufacture it. The main ingredients are silica, oxide of copper and lime.

Information has been received at the state department at Washington that the cause of bi-metalism is gaining steadily in Europe.

The "foreman of the grand jury," is what troubled the self-righteous toddy sucker of the Gazette, last week, we are told, as we have not read a copy of that concern in a dozen months. He seems to think the "foreman" received two dollars more pay than was right, and that worries him. The fact is the entire grand jury, by its industry, saved the county several hundred dollars, and really deserved double pay. That the "foreman" got home in the evening, instead of next morning, was simply among the unexpected late in the afternoon. Now if the toddy sucker will cipher out his share of the two dollars, and hand in his bill, why the "foreman" will acknowledge it and credit him on $1.30 he owes the "foreman" for over a dozen years, on an honest account, but which he has thus far lacked honesty to pay and shields himself behind the rogues act of limitation—this, we are told is the case with several other williams against toddy sucker, in Bellefonte. If toddy sucker had a conscience he would refund to the county upwards of $300 of a steal in a printing contract denounced as a steal by every newspaper in the county, Democratic and Republican, a job he obtained in printing under Henderson's manipulation.

Our ticke , with Schaeffer, Riley and Neff on it, may be said to be faultless and worthy the support of every honest man. Mr. Schaeffer has been tried, and proven a first class official in a position where first class requirements are demanded, and where the citizens of the county in general have important business to transact. Besides he possesses that other rare qualification, being able to converse as readily in German as in English. He is an obliging gentleman and always at his post. Every reader of the REPORTER will recognize the truth of what we say for Lew Schaeffer. You cannot afford to make a change in the prothonotary's office.

Mr. Riley, the nominee for associate judge, is a gentleman of intelligence and sound judgement, of sobriety, and clean character in every respect. He can be trusted to do what is right on the bench; he stands high among his neighbors, which is a guarantee of his being a fit man for the position.

Samuel C. Showalter of Dayton, O., aged 69, voluntarily submitted to an injection of the elixir of life three weeks ago, hoping for a relief from rheumatism and died today from the effects of the treatment. Immediately after the injection was made his limbs began to swell and his whole system was permeated with blood poison. Gangrene set in, and his body, being putrid flesh, chipped off in flakes as large as a man's hand, and he became a horrible object before death relieved him of his sufferings.

Hastings seems now to be the foremost man for the Republican nomination for governor. Centre county can furnish material in that line for the next half dozen terms, and need not sweat to do it. Almost every body in the county is fit for governor and not a few of us fellows would make mighty good presidents, if we could be induced to serve.

Edmund A. Bigler of Clearfield was chosen Democratic candidate for State Treasurer at Harrisburg on Wednesday on first ballot.

Republican Convention.

The Republican county convention met in the court house on Wednesday and nominated the following county ticket:

For associate judge, M. M. Musser of Aaronsburg.

For prothonatary, W. I. Fleming of Bellefonte.

For district attorney, W. E. Gray of Bellefonte.

Hot and Dry.

We are having a hot spell just now, and dry; it has been thus for near three weeks. Farmers are obliged to stop their plows as the ground is too hard for that work. Seeding is interfered with also. The roads have become very dusty and will be getting worse unless we get rain soon. All are sighing for rain

For Sale.

Two fine coal stoves, a Morning Light, square, and a Morning Light, round, in use only a few months, at a bargain. Suited alike for parlor or sitting room. Can be seen at Reesman's shops,

Centre Hall.

Corner Stone Laying.

The cornerstone of the Reformed church at Coburn will be laid on Sunday next at 9:30 a. m. Rev. J. F. DeLong of Lewisburg, Rev. John Dotterer of Rebersburg and Prof. D. M. Wolf will take part in the services. The first named will preach the sermon.

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists.

Report of Grand Jury.

To the Honorable the Judges of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the County of Centre, Aug. Sessions, 1889.

The Grand Inquest of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, inquiring for county of Centre, in all matters relating to the same, do respectfully report:

That they have acted upon eighteen (18) Bills of indictment of which fifteen (15) were found True Bills. Three were not found true bills.

We beg leave further to report: That we have visited and inspected the County buildings and find the cells in the prison in a cleanly condition; repairs are needed in cells Nos. 5 and 8. The cellar under the Sheriff's residence should be rid of the large ash piles, and other rubbish in same. The Grand Jury also find in the cellar under the east end of the jail a pond of water caused by a leak in the water pipes, which is injurious to the timbers and floors overhead besides tending to render the building unhealthy.

We further report, that in the jail yard, we find the following objects, which should be immediately removed, as any of them will facilitate the escape of prisoners, in affording conveniences for scaling the wall:

1. The locust tree growing close to the wall at east end of same, and which has attained a height already equal to the wall. 2. The iron rods and poles found in the yard. 3. The clothes lines used in the yard should not be allowed to remain there at night, and only such days when used for daying clothes. 4. The shed roof at the west end of the yard on the north side of wall extending half way up the wall, affords a ready means of escape over same.

The Grand Jury also advises the immediate removal of small piles of rubbish in the prison yard and a replastering of such parts of the wall from which the coating has dropped away more especially around the entire top portion of the jail wall, in order that the balance be protected against the action of the elements.

In the Court House, the Grand Jury recommend an addition of cases, with suitable shelving, in the vaults of the Commissioners and Prothonotary's office for the safe keeping of important papers, which are accumulating and cannot be filed for convenient reference for want of cases and shelving.

The Grand Jury room should be supplied with a water tank, and we urgently recommend the construction of a passage, from the said room leading directly to the water closets. Valuable time is lost and the sessions of Court are continually disturbed by the going to and fro for want of proper accommodations in these two respects.

Decency requires an immediate removal and radical change in the urinals and privy vaults in the rear of the Court House. Any change in these should be coupled with a sewer leading to Spring Creek. The break in the wall on the south side of Court House should be repaired. The Grand Jury beg leave to remind the commissioners that the yard in front of the Court House is in a shabby condition, and is being used as a play ground, disfigured by pitching quoits; and we are also informed that the Court House has been granted for holding of exhibitions, band meetings, etc., which we discontenance as this is a misuse of the public buildings.

We respectfully tender our thanks to the Honorable Judges and District Attorney for their courtesy and assistance rendered us during our deliberations, and congratulate the Court for the prompt dispatch of business at this term.

FREDERICK KURTZ,
Foreman

Coburn.

Our Sunday School picnic passed off very quietly. Agent Kreamer reports selling 78 tickets for our school. The band arrived on the ground about noon, the parties that were to fetch the band failed to bring them, so Sam Ulrich had to hire a team and go after them. But you know Coburn never gets left. There was a fair turnout on the grounds and all seemed to enjoy themselves nicely, except two women, who had a mouth battle, but it didn't amount to more than that.

Coburn is dry again as far as the hotel goes. Mr. Shaffer returned home last Sunday and on Monday closed his bar. If the license is not transferred to Mr. Rishel next Monday, Coburn will be without a licensed house. Suppose that will please a certain woman, for by all reports she wrote to Bellefonte to a certain party giving a lot of names whose owners visited the hotel daily; don't know whether the writer's name was on the list or not and don't care, but I think if they would mind their own business and not talk so much they would have more friends.

Thos. B. Evert has retired from the clerkship at the R. R. office, and has engaged himself with Hood, Bonbright & Co. to sell goods. Success to him. Mr. Underwood, of Spring Mills, succeeds him as clerk.

The Misses Glasgow are visiting their brother John at this place.

Several of our citizens went to Millheim last Saturday evening to attend the G. A. R. festival, and report enjoying themselves.

H. Galoon removed quite a lot of his goods to Rebersburg on Monday and intends auctioning them out at that place.

S. M. Ulrich and his men were on a turnout on Tuesday. Seems to be some difficulty between them and the sawyer. Suppose they will get it straightened up if the boodle comes around.

Penn Township.

Some farmers are sowing their wheat in the dust while others are waiting on rain.

G. A. Schuyler, W. C. Duck's right hand farmer retired last Saturday and is going into a more lucrative business.

H. M. Swartz's flooded barn was raised last Friday. A large crowd was there and all with a willing hand helped it along. Every stick fitted and everything went along finely. Simon Hazel, of Brushvalley, the boss carpenter, understands his business.

Rev. W. T. Auman, of Bloomsburg, a son of John Auman, of Millheim, was home over Sunday and preached in Aaronsburg, Millheim and in the Salem church for Rev. Yearick.

The G. A. R. of Millheim had a festival in the rink on Saturday evening last. There was a large crowd of young folks there, and nearly all went away with their money in a box.

Linden Hall.

A. E. Meyer shipped a large carload of baled hay to Williamsport this week.

An opening for a good blacksmith here now and all the work a man can do guaranteed.

A. E. Meyer has bought the mill property from the administrators of Henry Meyer dec'd.

P. H. Meyer and J. W. Keller would like to know of Joe McClenahan if they can rent for another year.

A number of our farmers are busy making second crop hay, which is claimed cannot be excelled for milk cows and sheep.

A Mifflinburg party sold several fine buggies and a spring wagon in our town last week.

DUDE.

BUCKNELL

UNIVERSITY.

An Institution of which all Members of the Community are Proud.

301 Students Registered Last Year—400 the Number Expected this year.

Ground will be broken in a few days for a new Gymnasium, and for a Chemical Laboratory,

Parents, give your Boys and Girls a Good Education. It may be the only inheritance you can leave them.

This College is prepared to do as good work as any College in the State. Read of its advantages:

1. Good teachers, thorough instruction.
2. A healthful location, beautiful scenery.
3. Spacious buildings, large grounds, ample appliances.
4. A large Library, *open all day.*
5. A large Museum used for study.
6. Excellent literary societies.
7. Expenses below the average.
8. A moral, Christian community.
9. Practical instruction in all the sciences.
10. An Astronomical Observatory, which is used by the students.
11. Equal advantages to men and women.
12. Free scholarships to aid the needy.
13. A large body of loyal Alumni.
14. A strong denomination to furnish financial support.
15. A Faculty ambitious to keep their institution at the head.
16. Students who come to work.
17. The instruction is as thorough as at any college in the Middle States. There is no longer any need of parents sending their children to distant schools. The total value of the University property now approaches half a million dollars ($500,000.)

☞All students not prepared for College classes may enter Bucknell Academy, or Bucknell Institute, in which instruction is given in all the branches usually taught in Academies, Seminaries and Normal Schools. Students in these schools have the use of the College Museum and Library. Special attention paid to those preparing to teach. Practical instruction in Phonography, Telegraphy, Typewriting and Bookkeeping is offered to all the students.

For catalogues and information, address,

GEO. G. GROFF, M. D., LL. D.,
Lewisburg, Union Co., Pa.

FIVE MEN KILLED.

SIX OTHERS INJURED, TWO PERHAPS FATALLY.

TERRIBLE RESULT OF A BOILER EXPLOSION IN A NAIL FACTORY AT TOWANDA.

FITTSBURG, Aug. 27.—A special to the *Times* says: The rolling mill and nail factory at Towanda, Bradford county, operated by Bostley, Godcharles & Co., was partially wrecked this afternoon at 5 o'clock by the explosion of a boiler, the disaster resulting in the instant death of five men and injury of six other workmen, two of them perhaps fatally. The dead are: Sanford B. Smith, puddler, married; Richard Ackerly, puddler, married; John Bostwick, roller, married; Guy Herman, helper, married; Isaac Bandford, helper, single.

The fatally injured are: Charles Zebich, terribly burned by molten metal; James Rider, both legs broken and internally injured.

The force of the explosion was terrific, lifting the entire roof off the southern portion of the mill, tearing away the rafters and girders and leaving the whole mass crushing into the mill and on the terrified force of workmen, who were scattering in every direction and crouching behind all kinds of obstacles to escape the fury of the hissing steam, which was filling the structure from the nest of boilers that were displaced and broken in their steam connections by the exploding boiler, pieces of which were hurled through the mill. The larger portion of the bursted boiler was carried through the side of the mill, landing away in a mass of scrap iron, fully 150 feet.

The explosion's sound was heard all through the town, and crowds rushed to the mill to learn its effect. Workmen were soon marshalled by Richard A. Bostley and Simon Rendell, members of the firm, and they speedily removed the debris and released the men who were buried in it, and also recovered the bodies of the killed, some of whom were badly mangled and scalded.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—About 300 feet of the Lake Shore Gas Coal Company's tipple, at Ciera Station, on the Pittsburg, McKeesport and Youghiogheny Railroad, tumbled down on the morning of the 26th, while two men and 14 loaded cars were upon it. The Superintendent, Weaser and his brother, were fatally injured. The tipple was about 50 feet high, and was built three years ago.

—A serious break occurred on the morning of the 26th on the Erie Canal at Shelby's basin, two miles east of Middleport, New York. Forty feet of the embankment on the heel path went out and navigation was stopped. The quarries in the vicinity were flooded.

—Information has been received in Little Rock, Arkansas, of a negro riot at Jordan Brook, near Lockesburg, resulting in the death of several and the wounding of many others. For some time the negroes of Sevier county have been spending their Saturday nights in a jubilee ceremony in the woods near Jordon Brook, on the evening of the 24th, there was a large gathering. A great quantity of whisky was drunk and then the fighting commenced. The women ran away and the men fired at each other without knowing whom they were shooting at.

—The gang of robbers that has been operating extensively in Greene county, Pa., and Wetzel, West Virginia, since 1875, is at last in a fair way to be broken up. Charles Gorby, a suspected Greene county man, arrested on the 23d, has made a confession covering 14 years' operations of the gang. Six arrests have been made, while many others to follow.

—A boiler in the nail factory of Godcharles & Co., at Towanda, Penna., exploded on the afternoon of the 27th, killing five men and injuring six others, two of them perhaps fatally. The killed are: Richard Ackerly, Sanford B. Smith, John Boentwick, Isaac Bandford and Guy Herman. J. Ryder and George Zebick will probably die. Two boys, aged from 12 to 16 years, who took refuge in a stack of cornstalks during a thunder storm near Delacias, Mexico, on the 26th, were struck and killed by lightning. A cloudburst in the vicinity of Rockingham, North Carolina, on the 26th destroyed the dams and damaged the machinery of the Pee Dee, the Roberdee, the Great Falls, the Midway and the Ledbetter Mills. The loss is estimated at $100,000. Five hundred hands are thrown out of employment. The railroad track of the Carolina Road for 15 miles is more or less torn up.

—A despatch from Bessemer, Michigan, says that Gustave Fliscbein, of Belleville, Michigan, who was shot twice by a highwayman on the afternoon of the 26th, near Lake Gogebic, is not expected to live. The wounds of the two others shot are very slight. There is no trace of the robber. His description tallies with that of the train robber who held up the Milwaukee and Northern train at Ellis Junction on May 28th, and the Wisconsin Central train on August 7th. His name is Reimund Holzhay, and his residence is at Shawano, Shawano county, Wisconsin. He is wanted by the Government, two railroad companies and others for murder and highway robbery. The rewards offered for his capture aggregate $2500.

—S. Mason Smith, member of the New York Democratic State Committee from the Rome district, was found unconscious at the foot of an embankment near Rome, on the morning of the 27th. It appears that while driving home alone on the evening of the 26th he was seized with paralysis and his unguided horse went over the embankment, throwing him out of the carriage. There is little chance of his recovery. A later despatch says that Smith died on the afternoon of the 27th, and that certain circumstances indicate that he met with foul play. When found his face was covered with a handkerchief, and there was a contusion on his cheek more severe than would have been caused by a simple fall.

—At Goodland, Indian Territory, on the evening of the 26th, Captain Joseph Everidge shot and killed his brother-in-law, William Luther. Everidge, Luther, W. H. Ford and one Purcell all had married sisters. A feud arose in which, about a year ago, Luther killed Ford and Purcell. On the evening of the 27th he attempted to kill Everidge, who is a detective on the "Frisco" road, but was shot as he drew his pistol. Herman Kerl, a shoemaker, was kicked to death in Martin Lavin's boarding house, in Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, on the evening of the 25th, by Lavin, his mother and their hangers on. Kerl objected to being robbed.

—A sharp shock of earthquake, the severest experienced there for several years, occurred at Los Angeles, California, at 6.13 on the evening of the 27th. It began with a slight tremor, which lasted a few seconds, then the vibrations grew stronger, and ended with two heavy shakes. The entire duration of the disturbance was about ten seconds. Clocks were stopped and ceilings cracked. A slight earthquake, lasting about five seconds, was felt on the 27th, at Pasadena, California.

—Charles W. Thompson, merchant and postmaster at Thompson's Post-office, Montgomery county, Maryland, has been arrested on charges of forgery amounting to about $300. He resisted arrest with a knife and pistol, but was overpowered and committed to jail. E. W. Pierce, ex-Postmaster of Tenlock, California, has been arrested for embezzling money order funds. A lady guest at Plank's Tavern, in St. Joseph, Michigan, was robbed of money and jewelry on the evening of the 26th to the value of $750. The burglar entered through a window from the porch, ransacking three rooms, but securing booty in only one. No arrests have been made.

—A despatch from Chicago says that a desperate attempt was made on the evening of the 27th to assassinate Gus Klahre, the tin-smith, who last week identified Martin Burke as the man for whom he soldered together a tin box on May 6th, which, it is supposed, contained the clothing of Dr. Cronin. He was assaulted by a dozen men. They knocked him down, beat him about the head with some blunt instrument and threw him over a low fence to the ground below, a distance of 12 feet. He struggled to his feet, calling for help and ran toward home. His brother and the servant girl heard his screams and they ran out toward him. The assailants sprang over the fence after him and pursued him almost to his door.

—At Oxford, North Carolina, on the afternoon of the 28th two negroes quarrelled over a game of cards. Policeman Whitefield tried to arrest them, and they shot him five times, fatally wounding him. They then fled, pursued by several hundred whites, who succeeded in catching the culprits in the suburbs of the town. Threats of lynching were freely made, but the Sheriff succeeded in gaining the custody of the negroes, who were placed in jail. There was talk of an effort being made by the colored population to attack the jail and rescue the prisoners.

—C. E. Slocum, an aeronaut, on the 28th fell from his balloon at Antwerp, Jefferson county, New York, 150 feet to the ground, breaking no bones but receiving a concussion of the brain that may prove fatal. The balloon was unmanageable and he attempted to leave it by a parachute, but the latter failed to work.

—The body of John E. Wise was found near his home in Chicago on the morning of the 28th, with a bullet-hole in the head. The body had been robbed.

—A bold case of kidnapping occurred on the morning of the 29th in Chicago. Henry Rosenberg, a vegetable peddler, drove into South Water street and went into a market house to buy supplies, leaving in his wagon his two sons, aged 10 and five years. While he was gone an unknown man appeared, and lifting the younger boy from the wagon ran rapidly away with him. No trace of the child has yet been found.

—D. B. Russell, Treasurer of the School District in Kearney county, Kansas, is reported to be a defaulter for $1500. W. E. Selment, a general delivery clerk in the Post-office in St. Paul, Minnesota, was arrested on the 29th for robbing the mails. Charles Curtis and James Rumville, have been arrested and placed in jail in Salt Lake City, Utah, on the charge of robbing the Rio Grande Western train on August 6.

—A carriage, containing Mrs. Dobson, of Wauwatsa, aged 65 years, and Mrs. Dennett, of West Granville, aged 70 years, was struck by a train in Milwaukee on the evening of the 28th, and both women were killed. They were sisters. Mrs. H. P. Dickerson, wife of a prominent farmer near Staunton, Virginia, was killed by a runaway accident on the evening of the 28th, while returning from a Sunday School picnic. A despatch from Baltimore says that Mrs. Rose Coughlin, a young married woman, was drowned at Curtis Bay on the afternoon of the 29th. She accidently fell from a barge. Her husband sprang after her and made great efforts to save her, but in vain.

—A stage coach going from Bidwell to Reno, in Nevada, was stopped on the evening of the 28th by a highwayman, who carried off Wells & Fargo's treasure box. The post-office at Cornwall, New York, was robbed of $400 on the evening of the 28th. The office of the *Times-Record*, a Prohibition paper, of Valley City, Dakota, was completely demolished by a mob on the evening of the 27th. A. M. Forsyth and a Mrs. Kiler, of immoral reputation, were visited by a committee at Barneston, Nebraska, on the evening of the 28th, given each a coat of tar and feathers, and warned to leave that part of the country. They left.

—In Buffalo, on the evening of the 28th, a Nickel Plate engine was run out of the Chicago street round house, and when near the Hamburg street crossing the engineer saw a train coming at a good rate of speed. He reversed and opened his throttle and he and the fireman jumped. The train sent the switch engine flying back into the round house at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Another engine was just coming out and a terrific shock ensued. Both engines were smashed and the engineer and fireman of the second engine were badly injured.

—James M. Newbaker was assasinated at Satartia, Mississippi, on the evening of the 28th, as he was entering his house. An attempt was made to kill him about a year ago. He was a prominent politician and a candidate for the Legislature before the last county convention.

Swiss Socialists are of the opinion that the appointment of public prosecutors "tends to restrict personal liberty." They are entirely right. It has that tendency. But then public prosecutors are appointed for the express purpose of restricting the personal liberty of law breakers, and it is only the latter who have any cause for complaint.

A TRENTON correspondent has observed that of the prisoners confined in the New Jersey State Prison nine-tenths have "no trade" written opposite their names. There is a suggestion in this which parents and guardians should ponder over. Boys should be given trades if they are not being educated for a profession or are not kept at home on the farms.

WHILE the great powers of Europe seem to be peacefully inclined, Turkey is being stirred up by Greece on the one hand and Russia by the other. Greece cannot afford to prosecute her designs in Crete with the knowledge that the allies support Turkey, and it does not yet appear what object Russia has in view in the organization of irregular cavalry in the Caucasus, but Turkey is getting ready for an attack.

CHICAGO is not a good place from which to get news of affairs in London; but this fact was overlooked when obituaries were written of Fred Leslie, the comedian, who, we are glad to say, reports himself direct from London as being alive and well. He is one of the world's merry makers, and as such deservedly popular everywhere.

WHENEVER Emperor William, of Germany, makes a speech he shows that his thoughts first and last are of war and of armies. In a dozen of lines in which he spoke of the alliance with Austria for the maintenance of peace the word army occurs four times, the speech winding up with a declaration that the armies of Germany and Austria would fight together, shoulder to shoulder, to maintain peace. The greatest menace that there is to the peace of Europe is this young Emperor, thinking of nothing but war and military glory and anxious to win spurs for himself. He only waits his opportunity to make a name for himself as a warrior or lose all in the attempt.

A FEW years ago, when a succession of naval accidents had caused a demand to be made on the Secretary of the Navy for information concerning the same, the report of this officer showed that during the year 27 accidents had occurred. Of this number, one was a case of a ship on fire, two brakedowns of machinery, 14 collisions and 10 groundings. Out of the 10 cases of vessels grounding nine occurred in home waters. All these cases occurred subsequent to the order prohibiting the use of pilots on naval vessels, except in cases before mentioned. The question is now one of pilotage or no pilotage.

WHILE the Chief of the Bureau of Construction and Repair has maintained that the battle-ship Texas would not float at a proper level if constructed upon the plans purchased in England, and adopted by the Naval Department, the constructor in charge of the work on the vessel has as steadily affirmed that the plans were all right. The Secretary of the Navy also appears to entertain the latter opinion, since advertisements for proposals for furnishing the steel armor plates for the Texas have recently been issued. With an armored battle-ship nowadays the question appears to be not so much whether she can fight as whether she can float.

THIS is a Summer of calamities. The great flood at Johnstown, Pa., was followed by the great fire at Seattle, W. T., and then by the lesser flood at Johnstown, N. Y., and by a number of other smaller floods and other disasters. And now, just as the danger from floods appears to have passed, comes the news of another terrible fire, this time at Spokane Falls, W. T., by which the whole business portion of the city has been destroyed, involving a loss of over $14,000,000. Some of our correspondents and most of the newspapers, even those which ought to know better, sneer at any intimation that God has had anything to do with sending these afflictions. But what saith the prophet Amos? "Shall evil befall a city and the Lord hath done it?" Oh, yes, it was the forces of Nature working according to the laws which govern them; and it was the hand of man which built the dam or lit the fire. But back of it all was an overruling Providence working for righteousness and directed by infinite love. Say, brethren, shall we heed the warning and awake to righteousness, or shall we harden our hearts still more, like Pharoah?

God Love Her.

A song for the girl I love—
God love her!
A song for the eyes of tender shine
And the fragrant mouth that melts on mine,
The shimmering tresses uncontrolled
That clasp her neck with tendril gold;
The blossom mouth and the dainty chin,
And the little dimples out and in—
The girl I love—
God love her!

A song for the girl I love—
God love her!
A song for the eyes of faded light,
And the cheek whose red rose waned to white,
The quiet brow with its shadow and gleam,
And the dark hair drooped in a long, deep dream;
The small hands clasped for their churchyard rest,
And the lillies dead on her sweet dead breast,
The girl I loved—
God love her!

Good Words.

OUR COOK'S FOLLOWER.

I, PHILIP LESTRANGE, after an absence of two months, find myself seated once more at my own breakfast table and opposite my wife, Susie, the fascinating little witch for whom I broke my vows of eternal bachelorhood. Seven years of married life, with attendant cares, have scarcely left their mark on her; she is rosy and dimpled still, although the mother of two bouncing cherubs.

Now Susie is just the dearest little wife that a man was ever blessed with, but she is not very clever at housekeeping. We have been at the mercy of servant girls all these seven years; in fact, our experience has been about parallel with that of David Copperfield and his child wife Dora.

This morning, as I enter the dining-room, the order and neatness are unusual. I have noticed something of the sort about the other rooms, but attributed it to an extra effort on Susie's part in honor of my home-coming. Our parlors generally appear well enough by gaslight; the disorder gives a sort of social, free-and-easy air that friends seem to enjoy. But this dainty neatness is for that reason only the more apparent in the bold glare of daylight, and wholly unaccountable in my house.

The general air of comfort extends over the breakfast table; the silver glitters, the linen is snowy white, and the breakfast served perfection. Muffins light and delicious, beefsteak done to a turn, and the coffee—ye gods, what a cup of coffee! Clear and fragrant. Shall I ever again be able to swallow the thick, mudy decoction usually served us?

Susie sits mutely enjoying my evident perplexity. My mother has been staying with us, but left three days ago. There is nothing stale about this breakfast.

Eureka! I have the solution! My honored parent has given some lessons.

"So mother has taught Bridget to cook a steak?" I ventured at last.

"You have a very high opinion of Bridget's ability. I don't believe," with emphasis, "that a thousand lessons would make such a cook of her."

Susie not offering to enlighten me as to who such a cook might be, I venture again.

"You have learned? Well, you do your teacher credit."

"Mistaken again!" laughs Susie. "My ability is inferior to Bridgets, I am afraid, although I intend to try and learn something about cooking. I think I'd starve on Biddy's food after this. I'll be magnaminous and explain. You know I have the best mother-in-law in the world."

"Far be it from me to say anything against your mother-in-law."

"As I was about to remark, I was glad to have your mother visit me, but I knew that she would not enjoy such miserably cooked food as often appeared on our table. So in my letter I told her how inefficient my servants were especially cook. Then she wrote me that if I discharged Bridget she would send me a cook—one that she taught herself, a capable, neat and quiet girl. There could be only one objection; she had a 'follower' and probably before many months he would persuade her to return to Millville and cook for him. And oh, Phil! How I wish he would come and take her. If it wouldn't seem so ungrateful to your mother, I would send her away this very instant."

"Why, Susie, send away such a treasure—a girl that makes coffee like this—the author of these muffins? Are you demented?"

"Phil, if you knew what I have suffered since she came! When you've heard her—

I look at my watch, and it is high time I left for the office.

"Dear, I've not another moment to spare; I'll hear about it this evening." And with a good-morning I'm off.

Six o'clock finds me, after a romp with the children in the nursery, hurrying to dress for dinner. I am anxious to learn why Susie wants to get rid of a girl whose cooking equals my mother's.

I say this only to myself. I always refrain from any allusion to my mother's cooking in Susie's presence.

I have just finished my toilette when the most blood-curdling shriek greets my ears, followed instantly by another and yet another in quick succession. By the time I reach the nursery at the far end of the hall, there have been at least a half dozen such screams that can be heard almost a block away.

Visions of Maud enveloped in flames, or Harry's mangled form lying on the pavement beneath—the sounds seem to come from below—flit before me. I open the door, my heart beating wildly. There sits Maud and Harry, calmly looking at a picture book.

"I say, pap, did she scare you?" says Harry, on catching sight of my face. "Don't she holler awful?"

"What is it?" I manage to ask.

The reaction on finding the children safe almost overcame me.

"Why, it's Katie, the cook, she hollers like that every time she sees a bug or a mouse."

Susie enters the nursery.

"Now, then, you have heard her, Phil. Isn't it terrible. I can't get accustomed to it, it makes me nervous all the time. Like you, at first I always thought of the children."

"What frightened her?"

"Oh, a couple of big spiders ran from behind a jar when she moved it. Nurse says the police think you are a wife beater, and say I ought to make a complaint, and some of the neighbors declare that we keep a private insane asylum, and have a very violent patient. How I wish that follower would come and take her! He has never been to see her, I am afraid he is only a myth."

"But, Susie, it is only habit; can't you reason with her and persuade her to try to overcome it?"

"I have tried again and again."

"Think what a treasure of a cook she is."

"I know, and so neat; the kitchen is as clean and cozy as your mother's. The range always shines so that you can see your face in it, and the hearth is kept painted a bright red; she wasn't contented until she got the paint for it; she said it kept her from getting homesick."

"About how often do these lung exercises occur, Susie?"

"Sometimes several times a day; as often as the slightest excuse can be found for them. She is so very timid or nervous, that to speak to her without giving her warning of your presence will send her into the area screaming. She fancies that every peddler who comes to the door has burglarious intentions. Of all vermin she seems to be in mortal fear. I don't see how she ever existed in the country where there are awful cows with horns, and snakes, and so many dangers. I am afraid we shall never get rid of her."

After partaking of the dinner she served up an hour later, I earnestly hope we never may.

Three weeks passed away, and cook's reputation is firmly established. Our friends congratulate us. I have not been treated to another exhibition of her vocal powers, and I wonder why Susie is always wishing for that unknown to make his appearance to carry off our cook, the only one we have ever been fortunate enough to employ who was competent enough to prepare a meal we were not ashamed to invite our friends to partake of.

Again I am dressing for dinner, when screams of "murder! murder!" echo through the house, then a terrible yell that sounds like a human voice, a noise as of some one falling is followed by an instant of awful stillness. Again I hear a smothered sound, as of some half suffocated voice that resembles Susie's.

As I am not in condition to appear outside of my room, I become almost frantic. I grasp some of my clothes and struggle into them, and rush down the stairs. Policemen are struggling with a figure in the doorway; another, a female, seemingly lying in a pool of blood, is at the foot of the stairs. Susie is rising from the floor, her face, the dearest face on earth, white and ghastly, streaked with blood, gives me such a shock that I can scarcely open my arms as she totters to me.

"You are not going to faint? Where are you hurt?"

But Susie is not hurt, and Susie never faints. She throws her arms around my neck, lays her head on my shoulder and begins to cry.

"What has happened, darling? Can you tell me?"

"Cook is killed—murdered by a burglar!" she sobs.

There is something strange about it. Strange that a burglar should enter the kitchen at such an hour. Perhaps it was a blood-thirsty madman. It may have been that the screams of cook had saved our lives.

Such thoughts rushed through my mind while I put Susie in a chair and close the hall door. The policemen have disappeared by this time with their captive.

Cook shows signs of reviving. I am bending over her, trying to ascertain the extent of her injuries, when the door opens again, and a man enters, accompanied by a policeman, who hands me a letter saying.

"There, that will explain, I hope. The girl's a fool to make such a row for nothing."

"She has been murdered," I say, although she is making an effort to rise: yet there is no blood to show that she is wounded.

"Read your letter," cries Susie.

It is from my mother. I open and read it. In the meanwhile, Susie helps cook to rise. At the first glimpse of the policeman she screams, then she takes a look at the man standing by my side, screams again, rushes to him, and throwing herself in his arms, begs him to take her away from burglars.

"It is all right; it's the follower," I say to my wife.

The policeman has picked up a small tin pail, from which red paint is trickling on the rug. It is soon all explained. The follower appeared just as cook was putting away the can of red paint; she saw a man standing in the open doorway and ran screaming with the can, up stairs, where she met my wife, and bumping together they both fell, cook fainting away, the red paint spattered Susie's face. The policeman rushed in, captured the follower and carried him off, but finally listened to his entreaties to deliver the letter to me, which has explained his identity.

So nobody is hurt, and we got rid of our treasure. Now Susie is struggling with the mysteries of the culinary art, and I again patronize my favorite restaurant.

Streaks of Lightning.

When Benjamin Franklin, something after the manner of Prometheus, brought down fire from the heavens with a kite string, he added considerably to the store of human knowledge. But if amateur photography had been in vogue 137 years ago, no doubt he would have been able to tell us more than he did about atmospheric electricity, or at least its wonderful manifestation in the shape of lightning. Some curious features of this phenomenon, not formerly recognized, have only within a few years been revealed, and through the help of a camera. Records thus made in different parts of the globe were recently collected by the Royal Meteorological Society, and are discussed in the current number of "Knowledge."

So long ago as 1856 James Nasmyth told the British Association for the Advancement of Science that the thunderbolt's course was not zigzagged, as artists for centuries had represented, but sinuous like a river; and he also declared that lightning sometimes had forks or branches. This was the result of singularly keen observation. Photographs, however, corroborate his views in a marvellous way. These show that the streak which travels with marvellous velocity is as full of kinks as a map of the Mississippi, and that apparently, like Lowell's mill stream, "it goes wandering at its own will," while at times the ramifications suggest a diagram of an uprooted tree.

A feature which would have eluded much sharper eyes than Nasmyth's, however, is brought out by photography; the ribbon-like appearance of some lightning flashes. These, instead of conforming to the popular idea of a slender (perhaps round) streak, are flat bands, much folded and contorted, to be sure, but of appreciable width, and crossed by fine parallel lines or stripes, highly suggestive of familiar auroral phenomena.

A puzzling discovery made by one observer, who had left his photographic plate exposed long enough to take several flashes—this was at night—was a dark streak in addition to four bright ones. Its conformation is unmistakably that of lightning. The possible explanation that this development was due to "over-exposure" is discredited by Secretary Marriott, of the Royal Meteorological Society, and Mr. Ranyard, who seems to favor this other view: that a thunderbolt which had flown across the heavens before the lens was uncapped, produced nitrous oxide along its path, thus obscuring that line when the next flash came after the plate was exposed. No similar case was found in the collection; and no one, probably, ever heard of black lightning before; but this does not preclude the occurrence being paralleled in the future. It is surprising that not one picture among the hundred or more on which the article in "Knowledge" was based showed lightning in its globular form; for this type is not very rare, and, quite unlike the flash, the ball lasts not only seconds, but sometimes even minutes, rolling along slowly like a spent cannon-shot. Information upon this important branch of the subject is the more desirable, since opinions differ greatly as to the distinctiveness of globular lightning. That Catholic church over in Brooklyn which was nearly destroyed a short time ago seemed, from the testimony of observers, to have been a victim of this form of electricity. Certainly a fiery globe was seen on the roof before the disaster. And a Russian scientist who attempted to repeat Franklin's experiments, three months after the Quaker Statesman-philosopher made them, was killed by what is described as a "ball of lightning."

Yet the preponderance of belief is to the effect that this phenomenon is harmless. Here, clearly, is a useful and fascinating field of research for owners of small cameras.

For hoarseness bake a lemon until soft, cut off one end, fill with sugar and take the sweetened juice before going to bed.

Kerosene is an excellent substitute for machine oil where the latter can not easily be obtained. It can be mixed with a little lard.

FROM the hand of a man of genius everything has the freshness of morning and of May.

Colors taken out by acid can sometimes be restored by an application of ammonia.

FARM NOTES.

A GOOD PORTABLE HOG PEN.—A cheap, convenient hog pen that is portable is built as follows: Take two pieces of good, durable timber, three by nine inches each, fifteen feet in length, round off the ends in the form of a sled runner, then lay them parallel eight feet apart, with the rounded edge on the ground. Take four scantlings and halve or tenon in crosswise one piece at each end, and eight inches from the ends of the runners and place the others so as to support a floor in one-half of the pen. Adjust these strips so they will set about two inches below the level of the upper edge of the runners, then lay a floor of ash or oak lumber one inch thick over one-half of the pen, leaving the other half a dirt floor. This, however, may be arranged as may suit best; one-half may be left, or, if desirable, the whole pen may have a floor. Now mortise in two-by-four scantlings at each corner and midway for posts on which to nail the boards or slats for the enclosing. It is necessary for comfort that at least one-half of the pen be covered; for this reason make the posts for the siding about one foot longer on one side than the other, so as to give some slope to the roof. The roof ought to be elevated enough to allow a man to walk under it. If only one-half of the pen is floored, there must be a partition across, and in this arrange a slide door so as to shut the hogs in or out of either section, and the pen is complete.

If hogs are wanted to fatten surely and quickly, they must be confined to close, clean quarters, and that is the design of this pen. It can be moved easily from one place to another, and thus be entirely free from accumulations of filth. By hitching a span of horses to either end of it, it can be readily moved anywhere with the hogs in it. In case one-half is left unfloored, the hogs can be shut in the floored portion and kept there until the pen is moved; then open the slide door and they are in their new location.

IMPROVED ROSCOMMON SHEEP.—The Roscommon is a native Irish breed of sheep, which originated in the old province of Connaught. That province has from time immemorial been the principal sheep raising section of Ireland. The Connaught sheep of the old style were coarse, long-legged animals of slow growth, not attaining maturity and full weight until three to four years of age. But great improvement has been wrought in the breed by careful selection and the infusion of Leicester blood. By this cross both carcass and fleece were greatly ameliorated. The mutton lost its coarse quality, resembling the finely-marbled flesh of the English breeds; the fleece became denser and the staple long and lustrous. In early maturity, quality of mutton, length and quality of fleece, the improved sheep somewhat resemble the Lincolns, but they are lighter and far more active. The ewes weigh from 140 to 180 pounds, fat wethers from 200 to 300 pounds. The wool is soft, silky and lustrous. The average weight of fleece is eight to ten pounds for ewes, while full-grown rams have yielded clips as high as twenty pounds.

The Roscommons are classed among long-wooled sheep. They are hardier and more prolific than the Leicesters or Cotswolds, more active and better adapted to broken country than the Lincolns.

PERSIAN IRIS.—For gorgeous coloring and delicacy of texture, the Persian Iris is unequalled. Its petals seem as fragile as frost. It gives one the idea that they have been dipped into that fabulous old dye of Tyrian purple, after which parts of them took on the hues of the sunshine in which Nature put them out to dry. They have truly a raiment of purple and gold. Not all of them, though. Some are a soft lavender, veined with exquisite blue, with flecks of gold here and there, while one is a delicate gray streaked with black. All are charming. And they are hardy, and what we want is hardy, free-blooming, really fine plants for the border. We have too few of them. These newer sorts of Iris are exceptionally fine for cutting. If you cut a stalk on which there is one expanded flower and four or five buds, and the water in which you place it is changed daily, the undeveloped flower will keep on growing, and come out gloriously later, though they will lack something of the vivid coloring which the out-door flowers have. In this respect they are quite equal to the Gladiolus.

RIPENING CREAM FOR CHURNING.—A proper degree of acidity in the cream is required to produce the best quality of butter. It matters not how this acidity is produced, whether by time or the mixture of some form of lactic acid. It may be produced by the addition of sour milk to the fresh cream, in quantity of one pint of the milk to ten gallons of cream, and thorough stirring to diffuse the acid, which at once begins to act upon the sweet cream, and in twenty-four hours brings it into the right condition for churning. On principle this is precisely the same as mixing the newly-skimmed sweet cream with the older and sour cream, by which the former is acidified and the acid of the latter is neutralized to some extent. The practice of slowly stirring the cream in the jar when the fresh cream is added, is therefore not to be neglected, as it not only hastens the ripening of the fresh cream, but it retards that of the older.

HOW TO USE INSECT POISONS.—Dr. Lintner, State Entomologist of New York, in one of his reports mentions these precautions as necessary to be used in applying Paris Green and London purple for the destruction of insects: First, never distribute them with the hand, as an abrasion of the skin might result in serious harm. Second, apply the powder with the wind so as not to breathe it. Third, apply only to leaves and fruit from which it will be entirely washed away by long and repeated rains. Fourth, exclude all animals from feeding on the poisoned crops. Fifth, test the strength of the prepared poison on a few plants first, lest it be too strong and injure them. Sixth, use it no stronger than will kill the insect.

Somewhat Too Witty.

It's a great thing to be ready witted. I saw an instance of it recently. Over at the Union Depot, in Canal street, Chicago, they have an "information bureau," and a neat sign over the open window announces the fact. It's a very clever idea, since a great many people frequently want to know something about the town or about trains, but it is the only one in town and it strikes sophisticated folks as very queer.

I saw a very flip young fellow look at the sign recently and smile. Then he went up to the window and I knew he was going to try to be funny at the bureau man's expense. I edged up carelessly and heard him ask:

"What kind you got?"

"Kind o' what?" asked the information man.

"Kind of information," said the flip young man.

The bureau man "tumbled" in a second. He saw he had run against a joker, but he didn't show it in his manner. He just said, in a business like tone and a perfectly straight face:

"All kinds."

"Does it come with or without?"

"Both ways. Which 'll you have it?"

"Got any cut bias?"

"Plenty, and stripes down the side."

"Is it red, white and blue?"

"It is, and shot with stars; also fringed. How much'll you have?"

The bureau man seemed to be disappointed in some way, for he mumbled something and sneaked away, looking crushed as a banana peel under a 200 pound man's boot. I asked the man at the window if he had many customers of this kind. He laughed and said that the travelling men usually had fun with him when they had time.

JULY is the turnip month. It is easy to raise a large crop of turnips. The young plants require extra care when they first appear, but soon crowd out weeds and grass as they become large. Ruta-bagas are the best for winter storage

THERE are persons who see everything through rose-colored glasses, and who seem to think whatever is right.

What wrought the change? This woman's face
Is ruddy with a rose's grace.
Her eye is bright.
Her heart is light.
Ah, truly 'tis a goodly sight,
A few brief months ago her cheek
Was pallid and her step was weak.
"The end is near
For her, I fear,"
Sighed many a friend who held her dear.
I can tell you what wrought the change in her. She was told by a friend, who, like her, had suffered untold misery from a complication of female troules, that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would certainly cure her. This friend "knew whereof she spoke," for she had been cured by the remedy she advised her friend to use. She is enthusiastic in its praise, and tells her friends that Dr. Pierce deserves the universal gratitude of woman-kind for having given it this infallible remedy for its peculiar ailments. It is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case or money refunded.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, one a dose. Cure headache, constipation and indigestion.

The newest blouses are made of washing silk, trimmed with stripes of a figured border.

This is the age of wonders, and the average American citizen is no longer surprised at anything. If you want to experience that sensation, however, just write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va., and hear what they have got to say of the success of some of their agents. They have got the goods that sell, and any one out of employment will consult their own interests by applying to them.

Hosiery worn with low walking shoes should be the color of the shoes, usually, of course, black.

That tired feeling is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates an appetite, rouses the liver, cures headache, and gives renewed strength and vigor to the whole body. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself. Sold by all druggists.

A cloth mantle for children is made with a yoke, the skirt portion gathered to it, and pinked all around. It is inexpensive and picturesque.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

Sand-burrs come from seed, and may easily be destroyed in one season by cutting them down as fast as they appear.

Ever since 1864 there have been women (*more each year*) who claim that there is no soap half as good, or as economical as Dobbins' Electric. There *must* be some truth in their claim. Try it, see how much. Your grocer has it.

The earliest lima beans should be left to dry on a few vines to be gathered for seed next year.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

The red raspberry sells better than the black, and brings a higher price in market.

Frazer Axle Grease.

There is no need of being imposed on if you will insist on having the Frazer Brand of Axle Grease. One greasing will last two weeks.

The total assessed valuation of the real and personal estate in New York city, for the year 1889 is $1,603,839,113.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

A crop of late string beans may be secured if seed is now planted.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

The run of a good pasture will bring the pigs into excellent condition for fattening.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Thou shalt always have joy in the evening if thou hast spent the day well.

A pocket match-safe free to smokeers of "Tegrall's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

Weak and Weary

Describes the condition of many people debilitated by the warm weather, by disease, or overwork. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed to overcome that tired feeling, to purify and quicken the sluggish blood, and restore the lost appetite. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My appetite was poor, I could not sleep, had headache a great deal, pains in my back, my bowels did not move regularly. Hood's Sarsaparilla in a short time did me so much good that I feel like a new man. My pains and aches are relieved, my appetite improved." GEORGE F. JACKSON, Roxbury Station, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

LEND YOUR EAR

TO WHAT WE HAVE TO SAY.

MORWITZ'S

BEST LOW-PRICED

GERMAN DICTIONARY

PUBLISHED, AT THE REMARKABLY LOW PRICE OF

Only $1.00, Postpaid, 650 Pages, Or only $1.50, Postpaid, 1224 Pages.

This Book contains 650 Finely Printed Pages of Clear Type on Excellent Paper, and is Handsomely yet Serviceably Bound in Cloth. It gives English words with the German equivalents and pronunciation, and German words with English definitions. If you know a German word and desire to know its meaning in English, you look in one part of the Book while if the English word is known and you want to translate it into German, you look into another part of the Book.

It is invaluable to Germans who are not thoroughly familiar with English, or to Americans who wish to learn German. Consider how easily you can master German with the aid of this Dictionary if a half hour per day is devoted to study, how much benefit can be derived from the knowledge, and hasten to send for this first-class book. You will never regret it.

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614 Chestnut Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

A Valuable Treatise on the

OPIUM HABIT.

Full information of an Easy and Speedy cure *free* to the afflicted. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

FARMS Do you want to buy or sell? If so send stamp for circ'lr to Curtis & Bufett, 233 Broadway, N. Y. **LANDS**

SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c.

$25 AN HOUR made by our Agents. THE DR. PERKINS MEDICAL CO., Richmond, Va.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home with out pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Office 604 Whitehall St. Atlanta, Ga.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

A BRIGHT Boston woman who abounds in laconic wisdom not only asserts the possibility of happy and ideal marriage but "lets" us into the secrets of it in these crisp hints:

Let each allow the other to know something.

Let each consult the other's feelings.

Let each realize the fact that they are one.

Let the husband frequent his home, not the club.

Let his "having to see a man" wait till next day.

Let his latch key gather unto itself rust from disuse.

Let him speak to his wife and not yell "Say!" at her.

Let him be as courteous after marriage as before.

Let him confide in his wife; their interest is equal,

Let him assist her in beautifying the home.

Let him appreciate her as his best partner.

Let her not worry him with petty troubles.

Let her not narrate Mrs. Next Door's gossip.

Let her not fret because Mrs. Neighbor has a sealskin.

Let her make home more pleasant than the club.

Let her dress as tastefully for him as strangers.

Let her sympathize with him in business cares.

Let her home mean love and rest, not noise and strife.

Let her meet him with a kiss, not a frown.

JINGLE OF THE BELLS.—Nephew—"They have many ancient customs still in vogue in Sleepytown. I watched a man as he tolled the bell at curfew, and I thought how much I should liked to have tolled that bell myself."

Uncle—"You did, eh? Well, you take my advice and you'll tell a belle nothing. I told one I'd marry her and it cost me a breach of promise suit for $20,000."

FIRST STAGE ROBBER—"What did you get yesterday, Jerry?"

Second Robber—"Nothin'. There wasn't nobody in the stage 'ceptin' a lawyer, two plumbers, and a prima donna, an' professional courtesy would not allow me to touch 'em, of course.'

HIGHWAYMAN, halting lady in carriage—"Stop, madam! your money or your life."

Lady—"My money is in my pocket, sir, and as neither you nor I can find it inside of ten minutes, and there is a large party of brethren tourists coming up the hill, I would advise you to let me pass."

"Thanks, madam; your advice is worth heeding. Good day."

AT THE DENTIST'S. — Assistant, learning the business—"Is there any sure way of telling whether a tooth is sound?"

Dentist—"Yes. Hit it with your hammer. If the patient knocks you down you may infer that the tooth is decayed and pull it out."

HOUSEHOLD

CURRANT FLUMMERY is a pleasing dessert. Get the juice from two quarts of currants, and strain very clear; add one pint of granulated sugar. Now take out one pint of the currant juice and blend with it one-half pint of ground rice. It must be very smooth and free from lumps. Then put the remainder of the juice into a milk boiler, set it on the fire, and when it boils, stir the rice batter gradually in. When it has cooked till quite thick, put it into molds to congeal. It should be served with sweetened cream.

CURRANT BAVARIAN CREAM.—The flavor of currants in cream is especially agreeable, but they require more sugar from their acid nature, than most fruit or berries, to make an acceptable dish. Cover over one ounce of gelatine with half a cup of cold water for one hour, then put over the fire and add one pint of currant juice, one cup and a half of sugar, bring just to a boil and strain into a large earthen bowl, set in a cool place, and stir till it thickens, when add one pint of whipped cream, and whip all well together, and put into molds and upon ice. In warm weather it should be chilled upon the ice before stirring.

REMOVING STAINS FROM COTTON, WOOL OR SILK FABRICS.—On the material, which should be protected, excepting the portion to be cleansed, cover both sides of the spot with *new* plaster of paris or French chalk, over which immediately place two folds of silk paper, then pass a warm iron over it several times.

If the spots are on very delicate material or tissue, as for example white satin, rose or violet silk, rub over it Venise chalk with a pael made of white wadding.

If acid has changed the color, it can be restored by placing on the spot pure volatile *alkal.*

In order to remove ink spots, whatever may be the material—cotton, wool or silk—and whatever may be the color of the material, soak the fabric in cold milk. At the expiration of two or three hours the milk will have assumed a dark shade. Repeat the process, taking again fresh milk; continue this until the ink is entirely extracted. If the goods is cotton, wash with soap afterward; if woolen goods, powdered chalk removes the greasy particles; if silk, use *texenne.*

SYRUP FOR PRESERVES OR DRINKS.—One quart of water, six pounds of loaf sugar. Dissolve the sugar in the water and simmer it slowly. Skim it very carefully all the while, and cook until it is very thick and clear. Keep in glass, tightly covered, and in a dry, cool place. If it is to be used for summer drinks, it can be flavored with lemon or anything you prefer.

HINTS FOR PROSPECTINE ENTERTAINERS.—A barn party was the principal event in a fashionable resort amidst the Berkshire hills, last week. The spacious barn had been newly built and was, therefore, unincumbered and ready for any rustic decoration. Large fish-nets were hung upon the walls, entirely covering them, and in the meshes were tangled sweet scented garden flowers, flowering clematis and asparagus fronds, placed so closely together that the walls seemed made of flowers. The floor, of smooth pine boards, was covered with crash, tightly stretched over it, thus making a capital floor for dancing. Rustic benches, bamboo couches and improvised benches of rough pine boards, covered with pretty cretonne, were ranged around the walls. Some tall, three-paneled screens, covered with rough burlaps and painted somewhat sketchily, divided off one or two corners of the vast barn, which was converted into fashionable rooms, with sofas, easy chairs and tables, and in one of which the rustic supper table was set. It was a long, narrow table, covered with blue and white checked linen. A rustic basket, filled with scarlet poppies, occupied the centre, with smaller ones at the ends. Loose poppies of the same brilliant hue were arranged in garlands encircling each dish, and huge bunches of them, tied with scarlet ribbons, were fastened to the backs of chairs, on the tops of screens, and laid at intervals around the table. The china was of a rustic pattern, in blue and white, and the other accessories were simple and unstudied. An effect of great beauty was obtained by having the lights in this division shaded with pale pink globes. The dresses of the guests were not character costumes, but all wore gowns of chintz or calico, and suits of white flannel with gay silk sashes. Pretty little polo caps, or jaunty tennis hats were worn, and little silk three-cornered handkerchiefs twisted in the hair. The barn was amply lighted by electric lights, and the musicians stationed behind a trellis, on a platform built for the purpose. A "German" was danced after supper, at which the favors were all of wood. This allowed much lattitude of selection, and many pretty and useful things will be treasured in memory of this successful entertainment. The scheme of decoration was arranged and carried out by the young lady of the house and her friends. —*Art Interchange.*

GREEN CORN FRITTERS.—Grate tender, but well-filled green corn from the cob until you have a quart. Into this stir a large spoonful of melted butter, one pint of fresh milk, half a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of flour, and three eggs beaten separately until very light. Fry in boiling lard.

IF Satan ever laughs it must be at hypocrites: they are the greatest dupes he has; they serve him better than any other, but receive no wages, nay, what is still more extraordinary, they submit to greater modifications to go to hell than the sincerest Christian to go to heaven.

BONTON FLATHERS, ESQ.—"I suppose you don't speak to the common herd any more, Miss Luckeigh?"

Miss Luckeigh, who has just realized largely—Why certainly, Mr. Flathers, how do you do?"

ADVERSITY is a poultice which reduces our vanity and strengthens our virtue.

SHE TELLS HIM THE SECRET.

"Later unto Amicola
Came a pale face preacher, teaching
Peace and progress to the natives,
Wooed and won by Uanita.
She nobler to make his calling,
Whispered to him nature's secret—
Told him of the herbs so potent
For the healing and the saving."

—EXTRACT FROM POEM OF "UANITA."

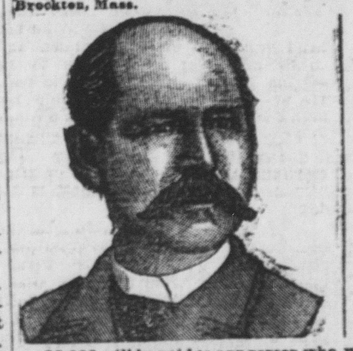
An Editor's Experience.

Major Sidney Herbert, a well-known journalist in agricultural circles, writes April 18th, 1889: Some five years ago I wrote a letter stating that Swift's Specific had cured me of severe rheumatism. Since that time I have had no return of the rheumatic troubles, although frequently exposed to the influences that produced former attacks. Several of my friends had a similar experience, and are firm in their conviction that S. S. S. brought a permanent cure. The searching power of this medicine is shown in the fact that it developed a scrofulous taint that was conspicuous in my blood over thirty years ago, and has removed the last trace of it. I have also tested S. S. S. as a tonic after a severe attack of malarial fever, which kept me in bed for three months, and am convinced that its curative and strengthening properties insured my recovery from that illness, as I was in a very low condition of health.

SIDNEY HERBERT, Atlanta, Ga.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT'S SPECIFIC COMPANY, Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

CAUTION W. L. DOUGLAS' name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all Shoes advertised by him before leaving his factory; this protects the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If your dealer does not keep the style or kind you want, or offers you shoes without W. L. DOUGLAS' name and price stamped on them, and says they are just as good, do not be deceived thereby, but send direct to the Factory, for you can get what you want by return mail, postage paid. Dealers make more profit on unknown shoes that are not warranted by anybody, therefore do not be induced to buy shoes that have no reputation. Buy only shoes that have W. L. DOUGLAS' name and price stamped on the bottom and you are sure to get full value for your money. Thousands of dollars are saved annually by the wearers of W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES. In ordering by mail state whether you want Congress, Button or Lace, London cap toe, plain French toe, or narrow cap toe, and be sure to give size and width you wear. I can fit any foot that is not deformed, as my shoes are made in a great variety of widths, sizes and half sizes. I guarantee a fit, prompt delivery and perfect satisfaction or money refunded upon return of the shoes in good condition. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN

Is a fine seamless calf shoe, with Dongola tops and Oak Leather bottoms. They are made in Congress, Button and Lace on London Cap Toe, Narrow Cap Toe and Plain French Toe Lasts, in sizes from 5 to 11, including half sizes and in all widths. If you have been paying from $5 to $6 for shoes of this quality do not do so longer. One pair will wear as long as two pairs of common shoes sold by dealers that are not warranted by the manufacturer.

Our claims for this shoe over all other $3 shoes advertised are:
1st. It contains better material.
2d. It is more stylish, better fitting and durable.
3d. It gives better general satisfaction.
4th. It costs more money to make.
5th. It saves more money for the consumer.
6th. It is sold by more dealers throughout the U. S.
7th. Its great success is due to merit.
8th. It cannot be duplicated by any other manufacturer.
9th. It is the best in the world, and has a larger demand than any other $3 shoe advertised.

$5,000 will be paid to any person who will prove the above statements to be untrue. The Following Lines will be found to be of the same quality of excellence:

$5.00 SHOE GENUINE HAND-SEWED, which takes the place of custom-made shoes that cost from $7 to $9.
$4.00 SHOE THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY HAND-SEWED WELT $4 SHOE. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $6 to $8.
$3.50 SHOE FOR POLICEMEN, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them. Smooth inside as a Hand-Sewed Shoe. No Tacks or Wax Thread to hurt the feet
$2.50 SHOE IS UNEXCELLED FOR HEAVY WEAR. Best Calf Shoe for the price.
$2.25 SHOE WORKINGMAN'S. Is the best in the world for rough wear; one pair ought to wear a man a year.
$2.00 SHOE IS EQUAL TO SHOES THAT COST FROM $3 TO $3.50. One pair will wear longer than any shoe ever sold at the price.
$2.00 SHOE FOR BOYS is the best School Shoe in the world.
$1.75 SHOE YOUTH'S SCHOOL, gives the small boy a chance to wear the best shoes in the world.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 AND $2 SHOES FOR LADIES.

Both Ladies' Shoes are made in sizes from 1 to 7, including half sizes, and B, C, D, E and EE widths.

STYLES OF LADIES' SHOES.

"The French Opera," "The Spanish Arch Opera," "The American Common Sense," "The Medium Common Sense." All made in Button in the Latest Styles. Also French Opera in Front Laces, on $3 Shoe only.

Consumers should remember that W. L. DOUGLAS is the largest and only Shoe Manufacturer in the world supplying shoes direct from factory, thus giving all the middle-men's profits to the wearer.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

THE BEST PRICE COUGH MEDICINE. 25 CTS. **PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.** FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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MILLIONS of ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. **SEND FOR** Publications with Maps describing the best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers. Sent Free. Address **CHAS. B. LAMBORN,** Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere*

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Strictures. 1 to 5 Sold by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

LATEST IMPROVED HORSE POWER

Machines for THRESHING & CLEANING Grain, also Machines for SAWING WOOD with Circular and Cross-Cut Drag Saws.

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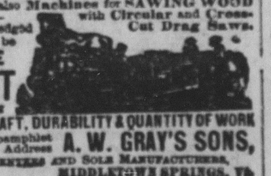

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FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INVALUABLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS FRAUDS.

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DUTCHER'S FLY KILLER

Makes a clean sweep. Every shoot will kill a quart of flies. Stops buzzing around ears, diving at eyes, tickling your nose, skips hard words and secures peace at trifling expense. Send 25 cents for 3 sheets to F. DUTCHER, St. Albans, Vt.

AGENTS wanted. $1 an hour. 50 new varieties. Catalogue and sample free. C. E. Marshall, Lockport, N. Y.

ORATORS say Piso's Cure for Consumption is THE BEST for keeping the voice clear. 25 cents.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere*

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH **PENNYROYAL PILLS,** Red Cross Diamond Brand.

The only reliable pill for sale. Safe and sure. Ladies, ask Druggist for the Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by mail. Name Paper.

Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED:

ONE AGENT FOR THIS COUNTY, To take orders for enlarging SMALL PHOTOGRAPHS into **LIFE-SIZE CRAYON PICTURES.**

The pictures are really beautiful. Likeness guaranteed. Agents can easily get orders and make a large commission. Address, International Publishing & Printing Co. 528 MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA.

DR. J. B. HOBENSACK, 206 N. SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The leading specialist in Youthful Imprudence. Young men contemplating marriage send for valuable Medical Book. Send on receipt of 2c. stamp. Consultation hours 8 A. M. till 2 P. M., from 6 P. M. until 9 P. M. Closed Sundays.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief Price 50 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass. **ASTHMA.**

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, SEP. 5.

HASTINGS VISITS QUAY.

Belief That the General Is the Senator's Man for Governor.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 31.—Adjt. Gen. Hastings came in from the west after spending two days at Beaver as the guest of Senator Quay. He is recovering from his arduous labors at Johnstown, and seems to be in excellent health. Today he will leave for his home at Bellefonte. Yesterday afternoon he went to Williams' grove, where he was booked for a speech. Gen. Hastings was reared on a farm, and is not a stranger to agricultural pursuits, so that his talk should be interesting.

Among politicians here his visit to Senator Quay is regarded as very significant. It is looked upon as a confirmation of the report that the national chairman is not committed to Senator Delameter for Governor, and as an indication that Gen. Hastings is the coming man. He has many friends who have been urging him to announce himself, but up to this time has steadily refused to talk about the matter. Mayor Fitler's favorable attitude has also had the effect of strengthening the Hastings undercurrent here and elsewhere.

BURNED IN MOLTEN METAL

Shocking Accident at Carnegie's Homestead Works—Four Burned to Death and Four Seriously Wounded.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 31.—A ladle containing thirty tons of molten steel with two twelve ton ingots taken out, boiled over at Carnegie's Homestead Steel works, burning one man to death, another so badly that he died and fatally burning two others, besides four others being seriously burned.

The dead are as follows:

Andrew Kepplen, leaves wife and four children.

Nicholas Bowers, 21 years of age, single.

John Lewis, burned all over body, cannot recover, 30 years of age and single.

Joseph Durkes, 34 years of age, fatally burned, has a wife and two children in Hungary.

The Injured.

The seriously burned are: Isaac Gone, ladleman, burned all over, but will recover. Stephen Christ, badly burned, but will recover. Michael D. Zerko, 26 years of age, badly burned, but will recover. John Dudas, terribly burned, will recover.

One of the most heartrending features of the accident was the recovery of the body of Andrew Kepplin. He had fallen into a quantity of the molten metal and a stream of water was kept playing on the mass until it became cool. Then the skeleton of the poor man was taken from the iron bed and when removed there was a distinct outline of his body in the metal.

MILLIONAIRE THAW'S WILL.

Generous Bequests to Hospitals, Colleges and Missions.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 3.—The will of William Thaw, the dead millionaire railroad king, has just been probated. It occupies thirty-six pages of type written foolscap and was made July 5 of the present year.

His estate, except his coal lands, is divided into sixteen equal parts. The coal lands are to be held until all his minor children become of age, when they are expected to be worth $13,000,000. His wife gets three-sixteenths of the estate, his children one-sixteenth each, and from remaining three-sixteenth are to be paid a large number of private and public bequests.

Among the larger public legacies are the following: Western University of Pennsylvania, $100,000; Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, $20,000; foreign, $20,000; college board, $50,000; other Presbyterian boards, $30,000; American board, $5,000. Pittsburg hospitals get an aggregate of $100,000, both Protestant and Catholic institutions being remembered. All debts of dependent friends are cancelled.

AT GETTYSBURG.

New York and Pennsylvania Monuments Dedicated on the Battle Field.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., Sept. 3.—The Fourth New York cavalry and the Tenth New York infantry dedicated memorials on the battle field. General exercises were held in the court house, at which Alderman McKee, of Brooklyn, presided. Rev. C. L. Torwig conducted the religious portion of the exercises and Mark D. Wilbur delivered the oration.

Col. George J. Hopper presided at the dedications of the Tenth regiment memorial, which stands on Meade avenue. Sergt. Benjamin L. Turner made the dedicatory address for the Fourth cavalry, whose monument stands on the Mummasburg road. Maj. James H. Jenkins was the orator. Both monuments are of granite, suitably inscribed.

The Ninetieth Pennsylvania dedicated its bowlder monument on Hancock avenue. A. J. Sellers delivered the address.

The Grangers' Exhibition Closed.

CARLISLE, Pa., Sept. 2.—The sixteenth annual exhibition of the grangers of the United States was brought to a close at Williams' grove. It is estimated that over 150,000 persons were in attendance during the week. The exhibits met with ready sales. This exhibition was the most successful one ever held and the revenue derived from it was quite large. A meeting of the executive committee of the national grange was held in the auditorium and it was agreed to hold the next exhibition in August, 1890, at the same place.

Lycoming's Heavy Court Docket.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Sept. 3.—The first term of court in Lycoming county since last spring convened in Williamsport. The June term was set aside by reason of the flood, and the result has been an accumulation of a large lot of business. Judge Metzger is being assisted by Judge Kelen, of Columbia county, and it will require hard work by these two every day to clear the docket of criminal cases alone this week. There are about 150 cases to be acted upon by the grand jury.

HER LIFE IS SAFE.

Nurse Donnelly Declared to Be Out of Danger.

BUT SHE IS VOWING VENGEANCE.

Dr. Crosby Issues the Desired Certificate and Mrs. Hamilton Will Probably Be Released on Bail—Plans of the Prosecution and Defense—Hamilton's Friends Have Not Deserted Him.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 31.—The much talked of certificate declaring Mrs. Mary Donnelly, the wet nurse who was stabbed in the abdomen by Mrs. Ray Hamilton, out of danger, was prepared by Dr. Lee Crosby, the homœopathic physician attending her, and by him handed to Prosecutor of the Pleas Joseph Thompson. It concisely states that the wounded nurse is practically out of danger of a fatal result from the effects of the knife thrust which she received last Monday afternoon.

The latter gentleman was seen at his office. He said that while he accepted Dr. Crosby's certificate in good faith he would be obliged to have the county physician examine Mrs. Donnelly and add his official assurance of the woman's improved condition. Mr. Thompson further said that the prisoner would probably be tried for atrocious assault; that the limit of the penalty for that crime is five years and the minimum two years, and that her trial might not take place until two weeks after court opens on Sept. 10.

MRS. HAMILTON.

The Wounded Woman Vows Vengeance.

It was learned that in Mrs. Rupp's statement, which is now in the hands of Prosecutor Thompson, she says that the nurse was twice ejected from the room in which Hamilton and his wife were quarreling; that she persisted in entering a third time, and that it was then that the enraged wife committed the assault. The contents of the nurse's statement will not be revealed until the trial. It is generally surmised, however, that they will denounce her assailant in strong phrases, for since the moment after she recovered from the acute effects of the wound she has been exhausting her breath in heaping sulphurous epithets on the head of her imprisoned mistress.

NURSE DONNELLY.
(From sketch made at her bedside.)

The actions of the wounded woman are at times indescribable. She seems to have but the one thought of revenge and hatred and vows that when she recovers the assailant shall feel the weight of her vengeance. Whether Mr. Hamilton's noted eloquence, his liberal use of money and the persuasive power that he can employ to frustrate her determination to satisfy her revenge will avail, is an open question.

The May's Landing Prisoner.

Belmont Perry, prosecutor of the pleas of Gloucester county, has been engaged by his brother, Counsellor Samuel Perry, to assist him in the case. Letters from all sources continue to crowd into Mr. Hamilton's mail box. They are almost of a weighty character and the long envelopes denote legal authorship. They are supposed to contain offers of assistance to Mr. Hamilton. A postal card was addressed to Mrs. Hamilton and it was a bitterly written denunciation of the adventuress. It was forwarded to her at May's Landing.

ROBERT RAY HAMILTON.

Mrs. Hamilton is carefully watched by the kind hearted sheriff and her wants ministered unto by his matronly wife.

Bail Refused.

The public prosecutor refused to admit Mrs. Hamilton on bail because the physician's certificate did not positively state that Mrs. Donnelly was out of danger, but that she was "reasonably so." The county physician, Dr. Reilly, visited the patient later, and will make an official report. There is a rumor that Mr. Hamilton will visit the jail and be married to the prisoner, in order to settle the question of relationship and be legally exempted from testifying against her.

Ohio Democratic Ticket.

DAYTON, O., Aug. 29.—The Democratic state convention was held in the rink, a large wooden building capable of seating several thousand people, but wholly inadequate to accommodate the crowds of people which tried to gain admittance.

Following is the complete state ticket: For governor, James E. Campbell, of Hamilton; for lieutenant governor, William V. Marquis, of Bellefontaine; for judge of supreme court, Martin D. Follett, of Maraitta; for state treasurer, W. E. Baden, of Guernsey county; for school commissioner, Charles C. Miller, of Putnam county; for attorney general, Jesse M. Lewis, of Urbana; member board public works, Frank Reynolds, of Cincinnati; clerk of supreme court, I. J. C. Shumaker, of Tiffin.

A Race War Imminent.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Sept. 2.—A negro desperado named Tom Smith entered the store of Berry, Cooper & Co., at Echo, on New river, and made an assault on a clerk, who drew a revolver and shot him dead. In the evening a number of negroes collected in the vicinity and threatened to burn the town in revenge for Smith's death. The whites are highly alarmed and orders have come to Charleston for all available firearms. The negroes are armed and a bloody battle is imminent.

John L. Sullivan's Mother Dead.

BOSTON, Aug. 31.—Mrs. Catherine Sullivan, mother of John L. Sullivan the pugilist, died last night after a long illness. She was 52 years old and a native of Ireland.

THE PRESIDENT'S PLANS.

He Remains Away from Church—To Visit Philadelphia and Baltimore.

DEER PARK, Md., Sept. 2.—The president did not go to church yesterday as has been his Sunday custom.

It is his intention to leave Deer Park on Wednesday next for Philadelphia for the purpose of taking part in the celebration of the "old log cabin," returning then to Washington on Saturday next.

Monday, Sept. 9 the president will go to Baltimore to see the trades display. The committee from Baltimore desired him to visit that city Sept. 12, the anniversary of the battle of North Point, on which night will occur a mimic bombardment of Fort McHenry, but the president replied that his engagements for that date were of such an important nature that he could not comply with their wishes. After witnessing the trades display on Sept. 9 he will be tendered a reception at the city hall.

OVER NIAGARA FALLS.

C. D. Graham Successfully Shoots the Cataract in His Barrel—No Desire to Repeat It.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 2.—Very early yesterday morning it was reported on the street that C. D. Graham had made his long contemplated trip over the Horse Shoe falls. Less than a dozen are willing to testify that the trip was squarely made, while the barrel, which could be seen in the eddy below the falls, where a boat could hardly reach, is offered as evidence.

Graham, who is in bed at Horne's hotel, and some of the party who claim to have seen the trip tell the story as follows:

Preparations for the Feat.

The barrel, which is the one in which he made his trip through the Whirlpool rapids last Sunday, was taken across the bridge about 3 a. m., and launched just below Chippewa creek. Considerable work had been done on the barrel since last Sunday in the way of padding. Two sand bags had also been strapped to the bottom on the inside. The barrel was towed out into the river by Garry Staley and Andrew Aden, reputable citizens of Niagara Falls. The man hole was packed to make it water tight and when the cover was shut down it was fastened on the inside and two bars placed over it and secured by a spring lock.

Over the Falls.

At 6:45 the barrel was cut loose and after taking a passage similar the one of two weeks ago, was seen to pass over the falls about 200 feet from the shore at 7:10 o'clock. It was out of sight a little over a minute and come out from under the falls right side up and drifted into one of the eddies.

Elmer Jones, an expert swimmer, swam out and brought in one of the lines attached and with the assistance of Mr. Cahill pulled the craft ashore, when it was opened at 7:35 o'clock, having been closed about fifty minutes.

Graham's Account of It.

Graham says of his trip: "The ride through the rapids is as nothing compared with it. The rapids, before reaching the brink and which looked so small from the shore, are not at all pleasant. I could not realize just when I reached the brink, for it seemed as though I must have been dazed, but I experienced the falling sensation and I knew I was going feet first.

"The noise no man will ever be able to describe. I realized nothing after that until something struck the barrel and I could hear some one call out, 'Graham, are you alive?' I had hardly strength to answer back and not enough to undo the fastening in the inside, so I begged them to knock the barrel to pieces and get me out, but they only broke off the man hole cover."

NEWS BREVITIES.

Sarah Althea appeared in court to answer an old charge of contempt. Mrs. Terry was dressed in black and a long black veil concealed her features. She showed none of her old time spirit and sobbed so loudly that the judge looked irritated. Her attorney pleaded not guilty for her and the case was set for Oct. 12.

The state department has been informed that the government of Honduras has appointed Senor Jeomino Zelaya as delegate to the international American congress and that he will reach New York Sept. 24. The government of Ecuador has appointed ex-President Jose Maria Camaano as delegate.

Mrs. Maybrick is in the prison infirmary at Woking.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie wishes to be elected president of the Association of Mechanical and Civil Engineers.

Mrs. Samuel A. Patterson, of Asbury Park, claims that her husband's divorce suit against her is a conspiracy. She says that she has evidence against her husband and will bring suit against him.

Florence Hashagen, aged 5 years, who was bitten by a mad dog, died just forty days later.

The oyster crop this year is pronounced a good one, and there is reported to be plenty of game, which sportsmen may pursue after today.

Three persons were killed and four injured in a wreck on the Vermont Central railroad. Engineer Embrey's heroism in remaining at his post prevented a more serious disaster. He was killed.

William Brown, of Buffalo, wants to be cremated alive in order that he may return to earth rid of his body and fulfil his mission as a seer.

Welty McCullough, of Greensburg, Pa., ex-member of congress for the Twenty-first district of Pennsylvania, died, aged 42 years.

Secretary Tracy and Walker Blaine returned to Washington.

A dispatch from Bismarck, Dak., says: John Grass, the famous Sioux chief, who was prostrated by the heat a few days ago, is still alive and resting well, and there is a prospect of his ultimate recovery.

Delegates are gathering at Harrisburg for to-morrow's state Democratic convention.

The public debt statement shows an increase of $6,076,692 during August and $1,017,311 in July. The bonded indebtedness of the United States has been reduced $16,290,000 during the past month and now amounts to $873,578,302.

The French government has declined to accede to the request of the people of the New Hebrides for the annexation of the islands by France.

Wm. Wolf & Son's September Announcement.

Reduced prices on the greatest part of our stock for this month. We prefer the space for new Fall Goods, rather than have the investment in Summer stock for six months more. It will pay you to buy for next season. Come, see and be convinced that we mean just what we here state. *You can save from 5 to 25 per cent. on many useful things.*

:-: WM. WOLF & SON :-:

o———o)———o

Ask you to read the four corners of this square, then come to their store and see the proof of what you here read.

Centre Hall, Pa., Sept. 4, 1889.

Our line of Gents' Furnishings is beyond competition in this section. The latest in Flannel Shirts, Collars, Neck Wear, Hats, Shoes, etc. Ask those who have seen these goods for proof. You will believe them rather than us; it is natural you should. *You may say it is to our interest to exaggerate. Come and see whether we do or not.*

The line of Dress Goods we display is always up to the times in style and price. We carry a large variety of Ladies' Dress materials, and quality considered, as cheap or cheaper than city retail houses. As stated in another corner, on such goods, *we will give you a bargain if you buy for cash or its equal during this month of September.*

All the departments in the store are as well filled as you find them in any country store, and should you desire some article that is not in stock we will take pleasure in ordering it for you according to your own taste.

Command us as you wish and we will endeavor to accommodate you and please you in every particular.

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons.

Our line of Fancy Plaids, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS !----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Come and see the new goods at

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Either of the following engravings, "Evangeline," "Bayard," "Monarch of the Glen" or "The First Step," without advertising on them, size 20x24 inches, given with one 50 cent or two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder. These are not cheap lithographs, but works of art. A. D. Bowman, Dentist, Nicholia, Idaho, says, I am using your Ideal Tooth Powder, and find it superior to all others.

The engraving "Evangeline" arrived safely on the 24th of December, making it seem like a Christmas gift. Trusting that Ideal Tooth Powder may flourish, I remain, yours respectfully, Elois Earnest, Denver, Col. One of these engravings without advertising on it worth $1 retail is given with each two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder.

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" 3d W	Jackson Gorton
Unionville Borough	L J Bing
Benner	John Mechtley
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" E P	H L Barnhart
College	Daniel Grove
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Patton	D L Meek
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Potter, N P	B F Arney
" S P	G L Goodheart
Rush, S P	Hugh McCann
" N P	R C Wilcox
Snow Shoe, W P	Patrick Kelly
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If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

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Fine rye flour.

Two grades granulated corn meal.

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Corn chopped in the cob, 20 to 30 bu. per hour.

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Small stove, nut, lump and pea coal. Soft and Woodland coal, a full stock on hand.

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Concord, N. H., Sept. 2, 1887

In my own family Athlophoros was used as a last resort, the user having suffered from rheumatism for years and having been treated for the disease by different physicians in this State and Massachusetts without even temporary relief. Upon my recommendation scores of people have used this remedy with the same results claimed for it. C. H. WILSON.

Dubuque, Iowa, Jan. 3, 1888.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 12, 1889

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 25 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	5 36 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
"	"	Renovo	8 55 a m
"	arr at	Erie	4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		8 50 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	12 15a m
"	"	Montandon	2 03 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	4 15 p m
"	"	Renovo	5 15 p m
"	"	Kane	9 10 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 57 p m
"	arr at	Renovo	8 50 p m
	(Sunday Train.		
WMSPORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia		5 34 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	9 00 a m
"	"	Montandon	11 03 a m
"	arrives at	Williamsport	11 59 a m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 17 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane		6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 20 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo		4 35 p m
"	Lock Haven		5 35 p m
"	Williamsport		6 35 p m
"	Montandon		7 37 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		3 00 p m
"	"	Renovo	10 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 p m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 20 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Williamsport		1 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 30 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	10 20 a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East. Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.25 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.29 p m, 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 40 p m.

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TANNER INDORSED.

His Administration Satisfactory to the National Encampment.

A LONG AND SPIRITED DEBATE.

The Only Question Was as to the Best Manner of Expressing Confidence in the Integrity of the Pension Commissioner—Rights of Marine Members Discussed—Festivities on Memorial Day Deprecated.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 30.—Corporal Tanner pre-empted a goodly portion of the two sessions of the Grand Army encampment. The morning session had barely been called to order when Congressman Perkins, of Kansas, claimed the recognition of the chair for a resolution by which the encampment heartily thanked the administration of President Harrison for the honor it had conferred upon the Grand Army in appointing Corporal Tanner as commissioner of pensions; indorsing his management of the bureau that had been created for the benefit of the soldiers and sailors of the war, and denouncing the bitter and malignant criticisms of a portion of the press upon his official conduct.

Gen. Barnum Offers a Substitute.

Applause greeted the resolution but Gen. Barnum, of New York, was quickly upon his feet with a substitute, declaring that notwithstanding the assaults of an an unfriendly press the encampment declared its belief in the integrity of the commissioner and expressed its approval of his efforts to do all for the soldiers and sailors of the country that the laws allowed. It suggested, however, that a committee should be appointed to investigate the workings of the pension office.

An animated discussion of three hours duration ensued. Comrade Campbell, of Kansas, voiced the general sentiment as expressed by a score of delegates in the following language:

Comrade Campbell's Sentiments.

"For fifteen years we have declared, and others have been uttering, a sentiment that the country can never pay the debt due to the old soldiers, but Corporal Tanner is the first officer that has made that sentiment upon a practical reality. I believe it is the high duty of this encampment to sustain him in working out that sentiment. If the Grand Army of the Republic ever had a a duty to perform, looking neither to the right nor to the left, to the committee that is investigating the workings of the pension bureau or to the commissioner himself it is now, and we ought to pass this resolution. The substitute differs with it in only one particular. It expresses a belief in the integrity of Commissioner Tanner, and would not influence the action of the committee charged with the investigation.

Make the Indorsement Strong Enough.

"It may be better than an indorsement like that offered in the original resolution, but we should make our indorsement strong enough. The original resolution expresses our sentiments exactly. If Tanner is dishonest or has done any criminal act we will find it out when the committee makes its report. The presumption of law is that every man is innocent until he is proved guilty, and as far as I am concerned I will make that presumption go to the fullest extent in this case."

Wouldn't Harm a Hair of His Head.

In the debate that followed one delegate declared that he would not dare to go back to the soldiers of Minnesota after harming a hair of Tanner's head, any more than to ride through a band of Sioux Indians with their war paint on. The encampment, he urged, should stand by Tanner until something wrong had been proven against him.

Gen. Wagner, of Philadelphia, took the ground that both resolution and substitute was a club in the hands of Tanner's enemies. The encampment ought not to force the administration to suspend a necessary investigation.

The Charges Against Tanner.

Another delegate in the course of a lengthy speech, said: "I was in Washington last week, and I heard it charged upon the streets and everywhere else, that men employed in the bureau were all getting their cases made special and taken up immediately and rerated much higher, while the poor devils of the rank and file have to stand back and wait. I told them it was a lie, but if he has done that and we pass the original resolution, we indorse such action on his part. The substitute is broad enough.

"This encampment knew nothing of the detail of Tanner's work and cannot pass judgment upon it. We may believe it is all right, but we do not know it. If we pass the original resolution and the committee of investigation should exonerate him, the opposition press would say that the administration dare not oppose the Grand Army of the Republic and they would have good reason to say it.

Corporal Tanner Takes the Floor.

Corporal Tanner himself took the floor at this point and in an impassioned speech declared that he not only courted, but demanded an investigation of his administration of the pension department.

Ultimately the substitute of Gen. Barnum was amended to read as follows:

That we thank the president of the United States for the appointment of our comrade James Tanner as commissioner of pensions, and that notwithstanding the assaults upon him, we declare our complete confidence in his integrity and our approval of his avowed purpose to do all that is possible to be done under the laws of the land for veterans of the war and with him we ask for the fullest investigation of the management of his office.

In this shape it was unanimously adopted.

For the balance of the day the encampment devoted itself to routine business. It was decided to appropriate the sum of $1,000 annually for the maintainance of the Grant cottage at Mt. McGregor, to be expended under the auspices of the New York department. It was decided that in all the official documents of the order the words sailors and marines should be added to the word soldiers.

Deprecating Festivities on Memorial Day

Gen. Alger's resolution deprecating practice of turning memorial day into a day of festivity was unanimously adopted.

"Ladies of the G. A. R."

A proposition to indorse the order known as the "Ladies of the G. A. R." created a commotion. Violent opposition was expressed by delegates favorable to the Woman's Relief corps. The privilege of the floor was granted to Mrs. Sarah Plummer, of Michigan, Mrs. Cora Day Young, of Ohio, and Mrs. Emma B. Lowd, of Massachusetts. All three plead eloquently for the relief corps. Mrs. Plummer eulogized Gen. Alger and this caused a delegate to jump upon a chair and shout "I see Gen. Alger over there and we want to know whether he reciprocates or not." Gen. Alger arose and said it was none of the committee's business.

"God Speed to the Women."

Several delegates declared that the Grand Army wanted no more auxiliary associations and threatened to retire if the resolutions as presented were adopted. A motion to refer back the matter to the committee on resolutions was defeated, Gens. Sherman and Alger voting aye and Corporal Tanner no.

At last the resolution was so modified as to bid "God speed" to the work of the organization, and in this shape it was adopted.

The Naval Engagement.

Last night's naval battle was a complete success. It was the greatest event of the kind ever seen in this country. The United States man-of-war Michigan, and the steamer Wessenden, with twenty tugs and barges, lead the maneuvering fleet, and thirty merchant vessels were in off shore fleet. A thousand infantry supported the battery on shore. Seventy thousand rounds of musketry, 5,000 rockets, 3,000 shell, 20,000 pounds of fireworks discharged. One hundred and fifty thousand spectators lined the lake front for a distance of five miles.

BOSTON'S VICTORY.

The Hub Secures the Next National Encampment—Gen. Alger's Election.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 29.—The lengthy introduction to Gen. Warner's report was devoted to an eloquent eulogy of the Grand Army and its purposes. The present membership of the order, he went on to say, aggregated 410,686, divided among 6,711 posts and 42 departments. The greatest gain was in Missouri, 3,652. The departments of Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Pennsylvania, New York, Wisconsin and Ohio also showed gains. The death roll has been unusually heavy, 4,696 veterans having passed away during the year.

$2,000,000 Expended in Charity.

Since 1871 the order had expended $2,000,000 in charity, of which $250,000 had been distributed within a year. The report urged the departments of the country to imitate the action of the New York department in presenting American flags to the public schools on Washington's birthday. Action tending to draw the order closer to the Sons of Veterans as well as to the Order of Military Telegraphers was urged, and the pension question was dealt with at length.

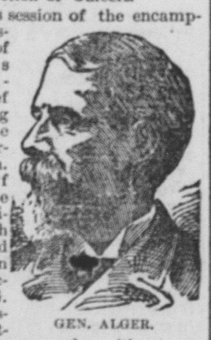
No Progress in the Matter of Pensions.

The commander-in-chief deplored the fact that the committee appointed at the Columbus encampment to press the pension ideas of the order upon the attention of congress had been unable to make any progress. He reiterated the arguments in favor of the dependent pension bill; declared that a service pension must come and insisted that the bondholders of the country should reward the men who had stood by it in its hour of peril.

The report of Adjt. Gen. Weigel was devoted to statistical information. Two new departments, those of Georgia and Alabama, had come into existence during the year.

The Election of Officers.

At last night's session of the encampment Gen. Russell A. Alger, of Michigan, was elected commander-in-chief for the ensuing year. Judge Veazey, of Vermont, and Gen. Consigny, of Iowa, were placed in nomination, but both withdrew, and Alger's election was made by acclamation. A. G. Weissert, of Wisconsin, was elected senior vice commander without opposition, and John F. Lovitt, of New Jersey, was chosen junior vice commander by a vote of 182 to 127 for H. E. Taintor, of Connecticut.



GEN. ALGER.

The Hub Has a Walkover.

Nominations for the locality in which the next encampment should be held were declared in order. Saratoga, Indianapolis, Washington and Boston were named. Several speeches were made in behalf of each place. Several hours were consumed. A test vote resulted: Indianapolis, 29; Saratoga, 31; Washington, 68. The count was made on Boston until 402 was reached and then the advocates of the other cities threw up the sponge and the selection was made unanimous.

A Colored Confederate Reunion.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Sept. 3.—At Jacksonville, Ala., there was an unique reunion. The colored men who served in the Confederate army in various capacities as teamsters, servants, cooks, etc., had a "Confederate reunion." The day was celebrated with a barbecue, speeches and baseball. At night a debate was had on the question of whether the Democratic or the Republican party was the best friend to the negro. Good humor prevailed throughout.

Mr. McKinley Opposes an Extra Session.

DEER PARK, Md., Aug. 30.—Congressman McKinley, of Ohio, was the most prominent caller at the executive cottage. Mr. McKinley's mission was to advise the president not to call an extra session of congress. His interview with the president was quite protracted and the matter was discussed in all its phases. The president has not yet determined whether or not there will be an extra session.

Want the Tobacco Tax Repealed.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 3.—Petitions are being circulated for signatures in the lower, or tobacco, counties of Maryland, for repeal of the tax on tobacco. They are being signed by hundreds and, with a formidable list of signers, will be laid before the next congress. Similar petitions are being circulated in Virginia and North Carolina.

The Seized Sealers.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—Capt. Shepard, of the Rush, under date of Aug. 9, telegraphs the treasury department from Sitka, Alaska, reporting the capture for illegal sealing in Behring sea of the Minnie, Pathfinder, Juniata, Lilly, of Victoria, and the schooner Joseph C. Swan, of Port Townsend, Wash.

Poisoned by Eating Cheese.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 3.—Fifteen threshers were poisoned near Tiffin, O., by eating cheese. All were taken violently ill and it is feared some of them will die.

REVENUE APPOINTMENTS.

The Assistants Chosen by Collector Penman, of the Scranton District.

SCRANTON, Pa., Sept. 2.—Collector T. F. Penman, of the Twelfth internal revenue district, made the following appointments: Deputy collector, Col. J. D. Laciar, Wilkesbarre, Luzerne county, for the First division, comprising the counties of Luzerne and Carbon; Lewis W. Snyder, Bethlehem, Northampton county; Edward C. Fordham, Montrose, Susquehanna county, for the Fourth division, comprising the counties of Pike, Susquehanna and Wayne; Valentine Saxton, for the Fifth division, comprising the counties of Bradford, Lycoming, Potter and Tioga.

Deputy collectors and stamp agents: George Able, Jr., Easton, Northampton county; S. M. McCormick, Lock Haven, Clinton county. Gaugers: Noah Dietrich, Easton. Uriah H. Knauss, Bethlehem. Storekeepers and gaugers: Henry Sommer, Scranton. General storekeeper and gauger: Lorenzo D. Kase, Columbia county: Clark H. Brown, Columbia; Henry H. Sands, Columbia county; Samuel C. Buckalew, Luzerne county; John Linderman, Northampton county; Samuel M. Ulrich, Centre county; Joseph H. McCall, Union county. There remains to be appointed four deputy collectors, four gaugers, and about twelve storekeepers and gaugers.

A BIG COKE DEAL.

A Consolidation and Further Advance in Prices Looked For.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 29.—The coke operators and iron manufacturers were thrown into surprise by a circular signed and issued by the members of the J. M. Schoonmaker Coke company, stating that the company had sold its entire plant to the H. C. Frick Coke company. The transfer consisted of 1,500 coke ovens, 5,000 acres of land and 250 special cars.

This deal, following so closely on the purchase of the J. W. Moore & Co. plant of 459 ovens by the Frick company, has caused consternation and people do not know what surprise will come next. No intimation has ever been made that the Schoonmaker company intended selling. This addition to the largest coke company in the world gives Frick, who is really Carnegie, greater power, and he is now in a position to dictate prices to all consumers. It is generally believed that another big advance will follow shortly after Sept. 1, when the $1.25 price will go into effect.

PROHIBITION CONVENTION.

J. R. Johnston, of Pittsburg, Nominated for State Treasurer—The Platform.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 29.—At the state Prohibition convention the names of Tallie Morgan, of Scranton; J. R. Johnston, of Pittsburg, and W. W. Hague, of Tideoute, were presented for state treasurer. Morgan and Hague were withdrawn, and Johnston was nominated by acclamation.

The platform adopted indorses the Indianapolis platform of 1888, favors the Australian ballot system and universal suffrage, and declares that prohibition will settle the labor question, insuring better wages, steady work and larger profits. The convention adjourned after a number of enthusiastic speeches had been made. The attendance was larger than had been expected, and the proceedings were diversified by song and prayer.

To Sue the South Fork Fishing Club.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Aug. 28.—The South Fork Fishing club will have to defend a suit for damages in which all the business men of Johnstown will be prosecutors. The sum of $1,000 was raised to retain two leading lawyers, John P. Linton and W. Horace Rose, to investigate the grounds on which the suit may rest. When suit is brought several lawyers of national reputation will be engaged. There is said to be no question that the value of the fishing club grounds and the amounts for which they were chartered can be recovered, which, however, will amount to less than $100,000. Those who are pushing the matter hope to hold every member of the club individually liable, and if they can do so all losses in full can be recovered.

Golden Eagles at Lewisburg.

LEWISBURG, Pa., Sept. 3.—The second annual reunion of Knights of Golden Eagle, Susquehanna district, composed of castles in the counties of Centre, Lycoming, Union, Northumberland, Montour and Dauphin, was held here. J. D. Barnes, of Philadelphia, grand master of records, and other prominent officials of the order were present. A meeting of representatives was held in the hall of Buffalo castle and routine business transacted. The reunion will take place at Williamsport next year. A parade took place, participated in by over 1,000 Knights, accompanied by bands and drum corps. It was a very creditable affair and attracted many visitors from the surrounding country.

The Coal Trade.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 30.—The anthracite coal sales agents, at their meeting, decided not to advance the price of coal. The question, however, will be considered again at a meeting to be held Sept. 11.

The coal companies are now talking about restricting the output. There is a good supply of coal on hand at the various shipping points, and restriction at this time would do no harm. The coal output up to the end of July amounted to nearly 19,000,000 tons, while for the corresponding period last year the production was almost 1,000,000 tons more.

The Anthracite Coal Statement.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 29.—The official statement of anthracite coal productions for July has at length appeared. The figures are interesting. The increase amounts to 261,249 tons. The production for the year to date has decreased 747,003 tons. There is a slight decrease in the stock of coal at tidewater. The leading companies are restricting their output, and for the past two weeks less coal has been mined, the idea being to reduce the accumulations of coal at tidewater points.

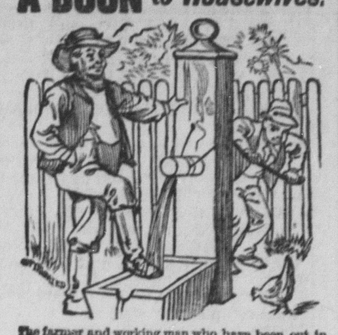
Slate Company's Property Seized.

EASTON, Pa., Aug. 30.—The sheriff of Northampton county seized the personal property and real estate of the Pennrynn Slate company, in upper Mount Bethel, to satisfy a claim of $10,000 held by the Stroudsburg National bank.

A Fire at Easton.

EASTON, Pa., Aug. 30.—Henry A. Sage & Co.'s harness store and factory were gutted by fire. Loss on stock, about $20,000; no insurance. Loss on building which is owned by Mrs. Nolan, of Philadelphia, $6,000; insured.

A BOON to Housewives.



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The International Band.

What Freddie said to his Brothers in the Kitchen

Mammas' got a headache pain,
And had to go to bed again:
And papa's gone into the town
To bring Aunt Arethusa down.
And Mary's gone after doctors stuff
As if poor mamma hadn't enough!
And we must be the best of boys,
And never make a bit of noise:
And we will be just terrible good,
I promised Mary that we would:
So come on boys and lend a hand,
And we will play at German band;
I know 'twon't hurt dear mamma's head,
Cause you can't hear nuffin' when you're in bed.

Now Ted you take the big tin pan,
And bang it hard as ever you can;
And Jack will take the shovel and tongs,
And beat the time to all our songs.
The dinner horn will just suit me,
And how I'll blow it you shall see;
And I will be the leader too.
And strike the table one-and-two.
Now, we are ready to begin,
Ted here's a spoon to strike the tin,
Now, tootle-too! and a bim, bim bang!
And a two-who-who! and a rum, bum clang!
And a cling-a-ling! and with foot and hand
Hooray! for the American German band.

What Teddie said to his poor, pale mamma who stood in the doorway in despair.

"Why mamma, we didn't never know
Our music could have hurt you so!
We 'fought—you know you said so Fwed—
Zat you can't bear nuffin' when you're in bed.
And we was bein' the bestest boys—
And nobody calls music noise!"

—OLIVE HARPER in *Sunny Hour.*

A STORY OF PIRATES.

I had run away to see on a vessel bound from Liverpool to Shanghai, and had left her on arrival. I found that the captain of the Silver Crown, one of the company's traders, was an old friend of my father's, and so it came about that I took service in the company under him, with the rating of cabin boy. The schooner carried a dozen muskets, a lot of boarding pikes and half a dozen cutlasses as an armament, but everything was boxed up and stored away, if not forgotten. Capt. Wharton had been in the service for six years and had never met with any trouble.

When we got away it was with orders for the Philippine islands, among which the company had many resident agents who collected products. Our course was to the southwest, to pass between Formosa and the Loo Choo Islands, and we had made the run thus far without incident when one day about noon a junk rigged native craft, which doubtless came from some port in Formosa, intercepted us to the eastward of that island. We were about thirty miles off shore when she hailed us. She claimed to be short of water, owing to an accident; but this, as we afterward came to know, was only an excuse. When she learned that we were bound to the Philippines she had three passengers to transfer. They were three natives of Formosa, who were going down there to found a colony, and would pay literally for a passage by the schooner.

I am only giving you the gist of what was urged in excuse. We lay to for a couple of hours, and I heard only a part of what was said. It did not seem to strike Capt. Wharton or Mate William as queer or suspicious, and after haggling over terms for a while the three natives were transferred to our decks and yhe vessels separated. Then I had time to look the strangers over, and I was not long in concluding that I did not wish for an intimate acquaintance. They were a tough looking trio, and the cook had scarcely set eyes on them before he declared that we had made a great mistake in taking them aboard. We had no accommodations for them aft, and as she schooner was in ballast they had agreed to occupy the hold.

I took an early opportunity of communicating my suspicions to the captain, but he laughed at me in a good natured way. I tried the mate, but he saw nothing to arouse distrust. It was singular, however, that every man of the crew outside of the two officers was satisfied that there was something wrong with the trio. While their excuse was reasonable enough, the looks and actions of the men were suspicious, and it was plain to all that they were sailors. They let us all severely alone except the captain and cook, and I called it to mind afterward that while one interested the former the other two were occupied with the latter. I could "chin-chin" a bit and the cook could speak a little English, and so we managed to understand each other pretty well. Three days after the men came aboard "Slop-Slip," as we called the cook, assured me with very serious face that the strangers were evil minded men, who had planned to capture the schooner. They had asked him to join them, and he had refused. I posted off to the captain with this news, and he greeted it with contempt.

We were getting well down toward the northernmost island of the group, when something happened which should have opened the captain's eyes. The leader of the three borrowed the glasses and went up to the crosstrees of the mainmast and took a long look around. We saw the sailor in his every move, and he had not been down an hour when a native craft came creeping up from the south, bows on to us. She had a free wind, while we had been beating down all the forenoon. We were at this time forty or fifty miles to the northward of the group with a beautiful afternoon and a smooth sea. Half an hour after the native craft had been sighted, one of the natives and the captain retired to the cabin. Five minutes later the native showed his head above the deck and called to the mate, who had just come on watch. He disappeared down the companionway, and at the same time I entered the forecastle to look for something wanted. I was down there about five minutes. I heard no particular row on deck, but when I reappeared I was atruck dumb by the spectacle. One of the natives was at the wheel, and was bringing the schooner to the wind to lie to' The decapitated bodies of the two Americans and the cook were lying amidships, while the two Swedes were at the foremast crosstrees. Not a shout had been raised nor a cry uttered. The work had been done with terrible rapidity and in silence.

As I reached the deck one of the natives came forward with a bloody creese in his hand and called me "good boy" and said I should not be hurt. He left me sitting on the windlass so scared and weak that I could not stand, and then assisted his companions to lower the sails. When this had been accomplished they called to the Swedes to come down. The poor fellows began crying and lamenting and refused to descend. The natives picked up the bodies from the deck and tossed them ovsrboard, and then descended to the cabin and brought up the bodies of captain and mate and served them the same way. Both had been killed by the one native who enticed them down. About the time the last body was flung over the rail the native craft drew alongside. She had thirty men on board, all of whom seemed to know our three passengers and their plans. There was great rejoicing over the capture of the schooner, and for a quarter of an hour no one paid me any attention. Then there was a hot discussion, a part of the gang seemed anxious for my life, but the result was that I was conducted to the cook's gallery and given to understand that I was to do the cooking. Although our cook was a Chinese they did not spare him. What saved me was my youth, or they might have planned to cut my throat after I had served their turn.

When my fate had been settled the Swedes were again ordered down. One of them descended, begging and pleading, but he was cut down the moment his feet touched the deck. The other refused to come down, and half a dozen natives ran up the foremast shrouds with knives in their hands. Before they could reach him the sailor made his way hand over hand along the triantic stay to the mainmast, but others ascended, and there was no longer any hope for him. The poor fellow made the best defense possible, but they cut and hacked him until he lost his hold and fell to the deck. His body was thrown overboard, deck and cabins cleansed of blood stains and about sundown the schooner, with twenty-five men, was headed for the Philippines. The rest of the gang, numbering seven or eight, followed with the native craft. I boiled a large quantity of meat and got the best supper possible, add was glad to find that no one gave me any attention.

We had a brisk wind all night and during the next forenoon, and at about 2o'clock we reached an anchorage on the east side of the main island and within a quarter of a mile of the beach. The notive craft passed us and entered the mouth of a river. From what I could gather she was going to bring out men and cannon to the schooner. A hunt was made through the schooner for gun carriages, and the discovery of the small arms seemed to put the fellows in good humor. There was about $2.500 in gold aboard in the cabin and this was counted out and divided pro rata, or in some other satisfactory manner as we lay at anchor. Then I was ordered to draw a pailful of wine from a cask in a sort of lazaretto or store room reached from the galley. The cook might have known of the presence of the wine there, but I did not. I had never looked into the place. There was a tin pail holding about ten quarts in the galley, and this I filled and carried to the main hatch, with several glasses, and everybody proceeded to help himself. Now that we were at anchor all discipline had ceased, and one man was as good as another. They were prowling all over the schooner and perfectly at home.

The wine must have tickled their palates mightily, for a second pailful was soon demanded. It was while I was drawing if that I noticed the barrel had no bung in it, and I wondered why the wine had not soured. I retired to the galley as soon as I had filled the second order, and for half an hour there was a good deal of loud talk and laughter. All of a sudden, while I was reflecting on the situation, and perhaps crying a bit in my sorrow and anxiety, it struck me that things were wonderfully quiet. I looked out of the galley to see half a dozen figures lying on the deck, and later on, when I had summoned courage to walk the length of the schooner, I found every man apparently sound asleep. Their breathing was labored, but I supposed this was the result of too much drink. The night had come down dark and gusty, with the wind directly off shore, and as the sleepers continued to lie quiet seme strange ideas came to me. I was tempted to take one of their knives and begin killing, but I doubted my nerve. The yawl was at the davits, and I planned to lower it and let the breeze carry me out to sea.

I held to this idea for a few minutes, and then surrendered it for another. I would swim ashore and hide in the forest. I had to abandon that scheme as well, for I saw at a glance that the tide was running out strong. I was wondering if I should not start a fire in the forecastle or cabin when I discovered that the craft was under way. She had her light anchor out and had been tugging heavily under tide and gust. The chain had ground off against some sharp edged rock or the pin had slipped from a shackle. It was probably the latter sase, as I heard a splash as of the end of the chain falling from the hawse hole. She drove off stern first and then, as she began to swing about, I stepped softly back to the wheel, put it over to get her off, and then extinguished the two lanterns on deck and the lamp in the cabin. I am not boasting of my nerve in stepping over the sleepers to do this work or of my sagacity in getting the idea. I was working like one in a dream and could hardly have identified myself.

What occurred between the time I put out the lights and daylight next morning I never can clearly remember. The schooner took care of herself for any effort of mine, and I think I went into the galley and crept behind the stove. At last I crawled out of that contracted space soon after daylight, in response to a call. I supposed I was called to prepare breakfast for the pirates, but I was no sooner out of the galley than I saw a large ship hove to a quarter of a mile away, while on her boats, with five men in it, was alongside of the schooner. I must have looked and acted like a stupid, for as a couple of men came over the rail one them gave me a hearty shaking and growled out.

"You idiot, can't you get your mouth open?"

There were twenty-five men lying on the decks and in the cabin sound asleep. No! Dead! Every one of them dead and cold, and I the only living thing aboard. It took some time to explain matters and get at all the particulars, but with what I could tell them and what they could see it finally became plain to all. That barrel of wine had been dosed with some deadly drug. The cook must have done it previous to the attack, or the bung had been left out by another and some poisonous reptile had crept in to die. No one could tell for certain, but the drinkers were all dead, and all had died in sleep. The ship was English, and the schooner was over thirty miles off the land. One of her majesty's men-of-war, assisted by a civil functionary, attempted an investigation, but nothing came of it. Our crew had been slaughtered and the schooner captured, but she had recaptured herself and brought off twenty-five corpses. Not a living man could ever be found among the islands who would acknowledge that he had ever seen the schooner, much less participated in her capture.

A KLEPTOMANIAC'S RUSE.

How She Got a Valuable Ring at the Price Set by Herself.

"See that old lady at the other end of the store? Well, she is one of the most confirmed kleptomaniacs in New York. It is hardly possible that you would believe me if I were to tell you her name. She belongs to one of the best families in Brooklyn and is well-known in this city. Every one connected with this store is cognizant of her failing and acts accordingly. Notwithstanding our precautions, however, a few months ago she managed to deceive us in a very ingenious way. She had been here several times and appeared to take a great fancy to a valuable diamond and ruby ring. One day she asked my employer what its price was and he told her that it was the best he had in the store and was worth $300. She laughed and offered him $250 for it, and on this being refused said: 'Well, will you let me have it at that price if I can steal it?' 'Certainly,' he replied, and nothing more was thought about the matter.

"Several times after that she came here and had the proprietor take out the tray and exhibit the ring, on each occasion renewing her previous offer.

"About two months ago the old lady showed a ring to my employer and asked what he thought it was worth. After examining the article critically he said that it was worth about $250. 'I have several,' he continued, 'much better than that which I will sell for that price.

"At this the old lady gave a cunning little laugh, and proceeded to count out $250 from her pocketbook. Something in the kleptomaniac's manner aroused his suspicions and hastening to the case he discovered that the $300 ring was missing. During one of her visits the old lady had managed to abstract it from the tray and insert in its place one of very small value. To say that my employer was angry when he discovered how he had been duped but feebly expresses his emotions. He was furious, and when he was reminded of his promise to sell the ornament for $250 if the lady managed to steal it, he kept his word, but begged that the story should not be told to any of his friends."

Disposition, intellect and genius come pretty much by nature; but character is an achievement — the one practical achievement possible to us for ourselves and our children; and all real advance in family or individual is along the lines of character.

HONOR YOUR MOTHER.

An Irreparable Loss.

There is one loss for which the world yields no substitute. A man may lose a fortune and recover it. He may lose his good name and retrieve it; he may lose a child and still have other sons and daughters to call him father. He may lose a sister and other sisters shall be left to perpetuate the tie; or a brother, and still retain a fraternal hand-grasp within his own to make the world a cheerier place to tarry in; but if a man loses his mother, though he live to round out his four score span of life, no other lips can truly call him son, and upon no other can he genuinely bestow the sacred name of mother. It is the one title which, like the moon in the evening sky, outshines all lesser lights.

What is there in all God's tender gifts to humankind that can outrank a mother's love? What is there in all the tender sounds of earth, from the earliest stir of the half-awakened birds to the crooning of the drowsy winds among the flowers, or the lapse of waves upon a summer shore, that is so sweet as the song a young mother sings above her baby? What is there so steadfast as her constant care, when the baby, grown to be a rollicking boy, a thousand times a day puts his precious life in danger? What is there so enduring as her patience, when he tries it and stretches its utmost links as heedlessly as he plays with his dandelion chain? What is there so watchful as her eye, when sickness quickens his pulse and his cheek flames high with deadly fever? What depths of artifice are sounded in her gentle breast, when the stern father locks her boy out as he returns late at night from some youthful escapade, and feigning sleep, she waits until the burly form at her side is held in slumber's unwilling arms, then lightly descends the stairs and turns the key that the erring one may find admittance? And think you, when that boy comes in, slips noiselessly up the stairway to his room, he need be ashamed if he stops to noiselessly kiss the panels of the bedroom door behind which his good angel lingers?

All the way through a man's life, be it consumed like a beautiful fabric in the flame of unholy passion, or held aloft like St. George's banner, undefiled in the battle of life, his mother stands by him, and yearns over him and prays for him to the last. If he is successful she is proud; if he is often cast down she is pitiful; if he is wicked she forgives him; if he is weak she upholds him; if he dies young she idealizes him and her hopes are buried in his grave; indeed, she never ceases to dream of what her darling might have been. Others may love him, but their love approaches her's only as the glow-worm's light approaches the effulgence of the moon; others may be proud of him, but she always sits in the front row with those who applaud and catches the splendor of his achievements before it is more to other eyes than a light reflected from afar, or the noise of wings that tarry in their coming. She anticipates his triumphs and ante-dates his victories. There is an "I told you so," in her proud eyes long before men hand in the verdict of their praise, and all of his achievements are but fulfillment of the prophecies of her loving dreams.

And when she dies, when the fluttering breath has expended itself in the last kiss, when the soft old hands have loosened their clasp, never before removed since his helpless baby days; when the patient, yearning eyes have withdrawn their gaze to look their last on God, what loss can overtake a man's life like this? The dove that brooded above the household nest and kept each little one in the shadow of her wings, has winged her flight to heaven.

The everlasting love that no unfaith, nor sin, nor ingratitude could chill nor destroy has vanished like the sun from out the sky, leaving only a few faint stars and a wan and chilly moon to fill its place.

Oh, tender-souled and boundless-hearted priestess of man's earthly home; we drink to thee to-night in tears that we have ever failed in reverence and love, and pledge ourselves hereafter through the years of our tarrying here below to be more fond, more yielding and more demonstrative in our dealings with the sweet, the dear, the blessed old mother.

Habits and Motives.

In all moral progress there are two distinct elements, *habits* and *motives*. While these require simultaneous training and exercise, they lie on different lines, and need to be discriminated in any system of training or self-discipline. Much confusion and wasted labor sometimes result from not keeping this clearly in mind. It is one thing to induce a person to *do* a certain thing; it is quite another to get him to *desire* to do it from some noble motive. There is no question about the latter being far the more excellent and permanent thing to effect, but it is also far more difficult, and many persons, finding their influence in this respect unavailing, discontinue all effort in despair. Recognizing the truth that the merit of an action depends upon the motive which prompts it, they think that, until worthy motives are excited, actions are of little or no consequence. But this is a hasty conclusion. It altogether overlooks the power of *habit*. Good character largely depends upon the constant repetition of good actions until they become habitual, and whatever innocent means are necessary to secure this should be used. The best should have the preference, of course, if they can be made effective; but it is useless to continue to press unavailable motives, to which there is no response in the heart of the one to be influenced.

For example, the child who does not love his brother, or his companion, cannot be induced to make sacrifices to him from that motive. To appeal to it, when it does not exist, is absurd. True, the feeling of love itself should be cultivated, but that is another part of training, and requires a different method. Meantime, much as we may regret his deficiency, shall we allow him to indulge himself at the expense of another? Certainly not. By some other motive, which *does* affect him, by influence as gentle as may be, to be effectual, he should be accustomed to acts of self-denial, of kindness, of courtesy, until they become so habitual as to be almost instinctive. In the same way habits of industry, attention, regularity, order, obedience should be formed long before the child can understand their import, or know why they should be practiced. Gradually he will come to see their value, and will continue to observe them from other and better motives, but which could at first have had no effect. Just as we teach him to walk or to read, simply by causing him to make the appropriate effort repeatedly, until it becomes easy and natural, so good moral habits must be formed by the same process, if the character is ever to acquire stability and strength. By all means let the motive presented be as exalted as the child is able to receive. Indeed, the task of discovering these and employing them wisely may well tax the powers of every parent and teacher, and it will be greatly aided by abstaining from presenting those which touch no responsive chord.

The same principle must govern all successful efforts to help our fellow-men to better modes of life. It might be supposed that the gradual elevation of motives would keep pace with the gradual maturing of mind and body, and it doubtless would if good habits were always instilled, but this is not the case. Men are governed by all sorts of motives, from the lowest and most selfish to the highest and purest. And we advise and admonish, warn and expostulate, solicit and entreat, without producing any effect, because we only present inoperative motives. In all other matters we study cause and effect, but in dealing with human nature we strive to produce results from inadequate causes. The wise reformer or philanthropist will appeal to the best motive which can obtain a response, but he will not waste his time and powers by urging those that are utterly inoperative. There are many who say, "I know I *ought* to do such and such things, but I cannot," and what they mean is that the influence of their conscience is not strong enough to overcome some other and lower prompting. And we shall not help them by reproaching them and continuing to urge a motive to which they do not respond. If they are not yet yet sufficiently morally advanced to yield to this influence, another must be presented which will be available. It may be public opinion, or the esteem of a friend, or the happiness of a family, or the fear of disgrace, or even the penalty of the law. There are cases where even physical force is better than no influence; where the victim of intemperance, for instance, unable to resist the fatal craving, has been permanently restored to self-respect by a restraint that has gradually diminished his baneful appetite and enabled him to complete its conquest for himself.

Habits are less easily acquired in mature life than in youth, but even then their formation is not impossible if we can only find the right motive; it may not always be the best in itself, but the best that has *power* at the time and for that individual. New strength can often be gained by changing the surroundings, the companions, the influences, and bringing to bear others of a different and better type. What cannot be done by direct volition can often be accomplished by indirect means. No incentives that can secure continual right-doing should be despised, for it is only as the life and character become possible. On the other hand, we should regard lower motives as the steps of a ladder by which we mount to some eminence, each one of which, useful and necessary in its turn, is gladly left for the one above it.—*Public Ledger.*

An Object Lesson.

"Don't write there," said one to a lad who was scratching with a diamond pin on a pane of glass in the window of a hotel.

"Why not?"

"Because you can't rub it out."

There are other things we should not do for the same reason—because we cannot rub them out. This person is lonely, depressed in sorrow, and needs sympathy. Instead, a cold word, a heartless word is spoken. An impression is made which is more durable shan that of a diamond on glass. Break the glass and that disappears. But this may last forever. Be careful what you write on the mind and heart of those you meet.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

We should be careful how we encourage luxuries.

Pride is never so offensive as when in chains.

A sealskin sacque does not always keep the heart warm.

When men are lonely they stoop to any companionship.

The darkest cloud often contains the most fruitful showers.

An open enemy is to be respected, a secret one to be suspected.

The pure worship of a pure heart is an inspiration and a song.

There may be loyalty without love, but never love without loyaly.

A golden key will often find the way to unlock many a secret drawer.

Fine manners are like personal beauty—a letter of credit everywhere.

A brain might as well be stuffed with sawdust as with unused knowledge.

Death is a sleepless messenger and life a wakeful handmaid of creation.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.

"Doing as well as you know how" is all right if you always know how to do well.

It is often more difficult to obliterate traces of spilled ink than drops of spilled blood.

Those who are honest and earnest in their honesty have no need to proclaim the fact.

We always like those who admire us; we do not always like those whom we admire.

Truth may be defined as the shortest possible distance from one point to another.

Babylon in all its desolation is a sight not so awful as that of the human mind in ruins.

The happiness of love is in action; its test is what one is willing to do for others.

It is good for a man to love his enemies, if he can do so without injuring his friends.

Intellect has been called the starlight of the brain. Religion is the starlight of the soul.

Better to be despised for too anxious apprehension than ruined by too confident a security.

The poorest education that teaches self-control is better than the best that neglects it.

Absence is to love what fasting is to the body—a little stimulates it, but a long abstinence is fatal.

Nothing is so contagious as example; we are never either much good or much evil without imitators.

By our law, no good is to be left undone towards all; not the good of the tongue, the hand, the heart.

There are none that fall so unpitied as those that have raised themselves upon the spoils of the public.

God designs that a charitable intercourse should be maintained among men, mutually pleasant and beneficial.

If you enlist in the army, say a prayer; if you go to sea, say two; if you get married, say three.

Life is before you—not earthly life alone, but life, a thread running interminably through the warp of eternity.

Civilization has made justice one of the luxuries, for which we have to pay the highest price.

The tongue is really a very fast member of the body politic; he does all the talking, and two-thirds of the thinking.

A spirited race horse and a balky mule seldom work well together. Some folks take this for proof that the harness is a failure.

Very often the man who "boils with indignation" one day simmers with regret the next morning, especially if his wrath be put in cold type.

When you have found the master passion of a man, remember never to trust him where that passion is concerned.

If there is one thing upon this earth that mankind loves and admires more than another, it is a brave man—a man who dares look the devil in the face and tell him he is the devil.

The noblest characters are those who have steered the life-vessel through stormiest seas. A bed of down never nurtured a great soldier yet.

Nature seems to exist for the excellent. The world is upheld by the veracity of good men; they make the earth wholesome. We call our children and our lands by their names; their works and effigies are in our houses.

Health of mind consists in the perception of law. Its dignity consists in being under the law. Nothing seems to me so excellent as a belief in the laws. It communicates nobleness, and, as it were, an asylum in temples to the loyal soul.

The fireside is a seminary of infinite importance. It is important because it is universal, and because the education it bestows, being woven in the woof of childhood, give form and color to the whole texture of life.

Misfortune in nine times out of ten is simply another name for laziness or bad management, and it really isn't anything to your credit to be croaking all the time about misfortune.

It is not true that the people of this nation or of any other nation work too much. They may fret too much, or they may confine themselves too much to one eternal grind of the same kind of work, but works well and intelligently done kills nobody.

No man has a right to live selfishly or to perpetuate his selfishness in his will. The law recognizes the importance of the family life and provides for its stability, and the man who makes no provision for his family is as culpable as he who, though abundantly capable, makes no provision beyond it. But the perpetuation of vast fortunes as family monuments is the vulgarity of selfishness.

DR TALMAGE'S SERMON:

The Strong Swimmer

"He shall spread forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands." Isa. 25: 11.

At this season of the year multitudes of the people wade into the ponds and lakes and rivers and seas. At first putting out cautiously from the shore, but having learned the right stroke of arm and foot, they let the waters roll over them, and in wild glee dive or float or swim. So the text will be very suggestive: "He shall spread forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

The fisherman seeks out unfrequented nooks. You stand all day on the bank of a river in the broiling sun, and fling out your line, and catch nothing, while

AN EXPERT ANGLER

breaks through the jungle and goes by the shadow of the solitary rock, and in a place where no fisherman has been for ten years, throws out his line and comes home at night his face shining and his basket full. I do not know why we ministers of the gospel need always be fishing in the same stream, and preaching from the same text that other people preach from. I cannot understand the policy of the minister who, in Blackfriars, London, Eng., every week for thirty years preached from the Epistle to the Hebrews. It is an exhilaration to me when I come across a theme which I feel no one else has treated; and my text is one of that kind. There are paths in God's Word that are well beaten by Christian feet. When men want to quote Scripture, they quote the old passages that every one has heard. When they want a chapter read, they read a chapter that all the other people have been reading, so that the church to-day is

IGNORANT OF THREE-FOURTHS OF THE BIBLE.

You go into the Louvre at Paris. You confine yourself to one corridor of that opulent gallery of paintings. As you come out, your friend says to you, "Did you see that Rembrandt?" "No." "Did you see that Rubens?" "No." "Did you see that Titan?" "No." "Did you see that Raphael?" "No." "Well," says your friend, "then you did not see the Louvre." Now, my friends, I think we are too much apt to confine ourselves to one of *the great corridors of Scripture truth*, and so much so that there is not one person out of a million who has ever noticed the all suggestive and powerful picture in the words of my text.

This text represents God as a strong swimmer, striking out to push down iniquity and save the souls of men. "He shall spread forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim." The figure is bold and many sided. Most of you know

HOW TO SWIM.

Some of you learned it in the city school, where this art is taught; some of you in boyhood, in the river near your father's house; some of you since you came to manhood or womanhood, while summering on the beach of the sea. You step down in the wave, you throw your head back, you bring your elbows to the chest, you put the palms of your hands downward and the souls of your feet outward, and you push through the water as though you had been born acquatic. It is a grand thing to know how to swim, not only for yourself, but because you will after a while, perhaps, have to help others.

I do not know anything more stirring or sublime than to see some man like Norman McKenzie leaping from the ship *Madras* into the sea to save Charles Turner, who had dropped from the royal yard while trying to loosen the sail, bringing him back on deck amid the huzzas of the passengers and crew. If a man has not euthusiasm enough to cheer in such circumstances, he deserves himself to be dropped into the sea and have no one help him. The Royal Humane Society of England was established in 1774, its object to applaud and reward those who should pluck up life from the deep. Any one who has performed such a deed of daring has all the particulars of that bravery recorded in a public record, and on his breast a medal done in blue and gold and bronze, anchor and monogram and inscription, telling to future generations the bravery of the man or woman who saved some one from drowning. But, my friends, if it is such a worthy thing to save a body from the deep, I ask you if it is not a worthier thing to save an immortal soul? And you shall see, this hour, the Son of God step forth for this achievement. "He shall spread forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

In order to understand the full force of this figure, you need to realize that our race is

IN A SINKING CONDITION.

You sometimes hear people talking of what they consider the most beautiful words in our language. "One man says it is "home," another man says it is the word "mother," another says it is the word "Jesus," but I will tell you the bitterest word in all our language, the word most angry and baleful, the word saturated with the most trouble, the word that accounts for all the loathsomeness and the gang and the outrage and the harrowing; and that word is "sin." You spell it with three letters, and yet those three letters describe the circumference and pierce the diameter of everything bad in the universe. Sin! it is a sibilant word. You cannot pronounce it without giving the hiss of the flame or the hiss of the serpent. Sin! and then if you add three letters to that word it describes every one of us by nature—sinner. We have outraged the law of God, not occasionally, or now and then, but perpetually. The Bible declares it. Hark! It thunders two claps: "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked." What the Bible says, our own conscience affirms. After Judge Morgan had sentenced Lady Jane Grey to death, his conscience troubled him so much for the deed that he became insane, and all through his insanity he kept saying: "Take her away from me! Lady Jane Grey! Take her away! Lady Jane Grey!" It was

THE VOICE OF CONSCIENCE.

And no man ever does anything wrong however great or small, but his conscience brings that matter before him, and at every step of his misbehavior it says, "Wrong, wrong!" Sin is a leprosy, sin is a paralysis, sin is a consumption, sin is pollution. sin is death. Give it a fair chance, and it will swamp you, body, mind and soul, forever. In this world it only gives a faint intimation of its virulence. You see apatient in the first stages of typhoid fever. The cheek is somewhat flushed, the hands somewhat hot, preceded by a slight chill. "Why," you say, "typhoid fever does not seem to be much of a disease." But wait until the patient has been six weeks under it, and all his energies have been wrung out, and he is too weak to lift his little finger, and his intellect is gone, then you see the full havoc of the disease. Now sin in this world is an ailment which is only in its very first stages; but let it get under full way and it is an all-consuming typhoid. Oh, if we could see our unpardoned sins as God sees them our teeth would chatter and our knees would knock together, and the respiration would be choked, and our heart would break. If your sins are unforgiven, they are bearing down on you, and you are sinking—sinking away from happiness, sinking away from God, sinking away from everything that is good and blessed.

Then what do we want? A swimmer! A strong swimmer! A swift swimmer! And blessed be God! in my text we have him announced. "He shall spread forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim." You have noticed that when a swimmer goes to rescue any one he

PUTS OFF HIS HEAVY APPAREL.

He must not have any such impediment about him if he is going to do this great deed. And when Christ stepped forth to save us He shook off the sandals of heaven, and His feet were free; and then He stepped down into the wave of our transgressions, and it came up over his wounded feet, and it came above the spear stab in His side—aye, it dashed to the lacerated temple, the high-water mark of His anguish. Then, rising above the flood, "He stretched forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

If you have ever watched a swimmer, you notive that his whole body is brought into play. The arms are flexed, the hands drive the water back, the knees are active, the head is thrown back to escape stranguiation, the whole body is in propulsion. And when Christ sprang into the deep to save us, He

THREW HIS ENTIRE NATURE INTO IT

—all his Godhead, His omniscience, His goodness, His love, His omnipotence—head, heart, eyes, hands, feet. We were far out on the sea, and so deep down in the waves, and so far out from the shore, that nothing short of an entire God could save us. Christ leaped out for our rescue, saying: "Lo! I come to do thy will," and all the surges of human and satanic hate beat against Him, and those who watched Him from the gates of heaven feared He would go down under the wave, and instead of saving others would Himself perish; but, putting His breast to the foam, and shaking the surf from His locks, He came on and on, until He is now within the reach of every one here. Eye omniscient, heart infinite, arm omnipotent! Mighty to save, even unto the uttermost.

Oh, it was not half a God that trampled down bellowing Gennesaret. It was not a quarter of a God that mastered the demons of Gadara. It was not two-thirds of a God that lifted up Lazarus into the arms of his overjoyed sisters. It was not a fragment of a God who offered pardon and peace to all the race. No. This mighty swimmer threw His grandeur, His glory, His might, His wisdom. His omnipotence, and His eternity into this one act. It took both hands of God to save us—both feet. How do I prove it? On the cross, were not both feet nailed? His entire nature involved in our redemption!

If you have lived much by the water, you notice also that if any one is going out to the rescue of the drowning he must be independent, self-reliant, able to go alone. There may be a time when he must spring out to save one, and he cannot get a lifeboat, and if he goes out and has not strength enough to bear himself up, and bear another up, he will sink, and instead of dragging one corpse out of the torrent you will have two to drag out. When Christ sprang out into the sea to deliver us, He

HAD NO LIFE BUOY:

His Father did not help Him. Alone in the wine press! Alone in the pang! Alone in the darkness! Alone in the mountain! Alone in the sea! Oh, if He saves us He shall have all the credit, for "there was none to help." No oar! No wing! No ladder! When Nathaniel Lyon fell in the battle charge in front of his troops, he had a whole army to cheer him. When Marshal Ney sprang into the contest and plunged in the spurs till the horse's flanks spurted blood, all France applauded him. But Jesus alone! "Of all the people there were none to help." "All forsook Him and fled." Oh, it was not a flotilla that sailed down and saved us. It was not a cluster of gondolas that came over the wave. It was one person, independent and alone, "spreading out His hands among us as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

Behold, then, to-day, the spectacle of a drowning soul and Christ the swimmer. I believe it was in 1848, when there were six English soldiers of the Fifth Fusiliers who were hanging to a capsized boat—a boat that had been

UPSET BY A SQUALL

three miles from shore. It was in the night, but one man swam mightily for the beach guided by the dark mountains that lifted their top through the night. He came to the beach. He found a shoreman that consented to go with him and save the other men, and they put out. It was some time before they could find the place where the men were, but after a while they heard their cry: "Help! Help!" and they bore down to them, and brought them to shore. Oh that this moment our cry might be lifted long, loud, and shrill, till Christ the swimmer shall come and take us lest we drop a thousand fathoms down!

If you have been much by water, you know very well that when one is in peril help must come very quickly, or it will be of no use. One minute may decide everything. Immediate help the man wants or no help at all. Now, that is just the kind of a relief we want.

THE CASE IS URGENT,

imminent, instaneous. See that soul sinking! Son of God lay hold of him. Be quick! be quick! Oh, I wish you all understood how urgent this Gospel is. There was a man in the navy at sea who had been severely whipped for bad behavior, and he was maddened by it, and leaped into the sea, and no sooner had he leaped into the sea than, quick as lightning, an albatross swooped upon him. The drowning man, brought to his senses, seized hold of the albatross and held on. The fluttering of the bird kept him on the wave until relief could come. Would now the dove of God's convicting, converting, and saving spirit might flash from the throne upon your soul, and that you, taking hold of its potent wing, might live and live forever.

I want to persuade you to lay hold of this strong swimmer. "No," you say; "it is always disastrous for a drowning man to lay hold of a swimmer." There is not a river or lake but has a calamity resultant from the fact that when a strong swimmer went out to save a sinking man, the drowning man clutched him, threw his arms around him, pinioned his arms, and they both went down together. When you are saving a man in the water you do not want to come up by his face; you want to come up by his back. You do not want him to hold you while you

TAKE HOLD OF HIM.

But, blessed be God! Jesus Christ is so strong a swimmer He comes not to our back, but to our face, and He asks us to throw around Him the arms of our love, and then promises to take us to the beach; and He will do it. Do not trust that plank of good works. Do not trust that shivered plank of your own righteousness. Christ only can give you transportation. Turn your face upon Him as the dying martyr did in olden days when he cried out: "None but Christ! None but Christ!" Jesus has taken millions to the land, and He is willing to take you there. Oh, what hardness to shove Him back when He has been swimming all the way from the throne of God to where you are now, and is ready to swim all the way back again, taking your redeemed spirit.

I have sometimes thought what a spectacle the ocean bed will present when in the last day all the water is drawn off. It will be a line of wrecks from beach to beach. There is where the harpooners went down. There is where the line-of-battle ships went down. There is where the merchantment went down. There is where the steamers went down—a long line of wrecks from beach to beach. What a spectacle in the last day, when the water is drawn off! But oh, how much more solemn if we had an eye to see the spiritual wrecks and the places where they foundered. You would find thousands along our roads and streets. Christ came down in their awful catastrophe, putting out for their souls, "spreading forth His hands as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands to swim;" but they thrust Him in the sore heart, and they smote his fair cheek and the storm and darkness swallowed them up. I ask you to lay hold of this Christ and lay hold of Him now.

YOU WILL SINK WITHOUT HIM.

From horizen to horizen not one sail in sight. Only one strong swimmer, with head flung back and arms outspread. I hear a great many in the audience saying: "Well, I would like to be a Christian. I am going to work to become a Christian." My brother, you begin wrong. When a man is drowning, and a strong swimmer comes out to help him, he says to him: "Now be quiet. Put your arm on my arm or on my shoulder, but don't struggle, don't try to help yourself, and I'll take you ashore. The more you struggle and the more you try to help yourself, the more you impede me. Now be quiet, and I'll take you ashore." When Christ, the strong swimmer, comes out to save a soul, the sinner says: "That's right. I am glad to see Christ, and I am going to help Him in the work of my redemption. I am going to pray more, and that will help Him; and I am going to weep extravagantly over my sins, and that will help Him." No, my brother, it will not. Stop your doing. Christ will do all or none. You cannot lift an ounce, you cannot move an inch, in this matter of your redemption.

This is the difficulty which keeps thousands of souls out of the kingdom of heaven. It is because they cannot consent to

LET JESUS CHRIST BEGIN

and complete the work of their redemption. "Why," you say, "then there is nothing for me to do?" Only one thing have you to do, and that is to lay hold of Christ and let Him achieve your salvation, and achieve it all. I do not know whether I make the matter plain or not. I simply want to show you that a man cannot save himself, but that the Almighty Son of God can do it, and will do if you ask Him. Oh, fling your two arms—the arms of your trust and love—around this omnipotent swimmer of the Cross.

JOY OVER THE RESCUED.

That is the thrilling time when some one swamped in the surf is brought ashore and being resuscitated. How the people watch for the moment when he begins to breath again! and when at last he takes one full inhalation, and opens his eyes upon the bystanders, a shout of joy rings up and down the beach. There is joy because a life has been saved. Oh ye who have been swamped in the seas of trouble and sin! we gather around you. Would that this might be the hour when you begin to live. The Lord Jesus Christ steps down, He gets on His knees, He puts His lip to your lip, and would breathe pardon and life and heaven into your immortal soul. God grant that this hour there may be thousands of souls resuscitated! I stand on the deck of the old gospel ship amid a crowd of passengers, all of them hoping that the last man overboard may be saved. May the living Christ this hour put out for your safety, "spreading His hands in the midst of you, as a swimmer spreadeth his hands to swim"!

Practice in life whatever you pray for, and God will give it to you more abundantly.

Fresh Air.

No, we do not spend many hours in billard rooms, but we do in bed rooms and in drawing rooms. I must have a word to say about both. Concerning the ventilation of work shops and school rooms, I must at present be silent, although the number of constitutions ruined in both during a single year appals the mind to think of. Thanks to science, both teachers and superintendents of work shops are beginning to believe that free air currents rightly guided, and passing through their establishments, are conducive to the successfulness of the work done. School children will learn far more, and be more intelligent and active and pleasant, in a properly ventilated room than in one where they breathe and re-breathe their own carbonic acid and exhalations. The glad shout that youth sets up when just beyond the school yard gate is born quite as much of the magic influence of oxygen as of joy of being free.

For the same reason young men and young women would be more cheerful and attentive to business if there were a scientific system of ventilation in the rooms where they work. Yes, and they would do ten per cent. more work, and do it better. Banish carbonic acid and foul dust from your work shops, and introduce calm, peaceful, happy activity. Apart from all regard for the health and comfort of their people, it would pay mill owners, manufacturers and others to devote a little more time to the purity of the atmosphere in which the work is carried on.

But as regards our own houses—here we have the ball at our feet.

It is surely unnecessary to descant on the importance of breathing fresh air. Every school boy knows, or ought to know, that pure air is as necessary to healthful life as either pure water or wholesome and sufficient food. Some might add that it is more so. One can live long without either food or water, but the abstraction of air for but a few moments ressults in the death of the subject. It is equivalent to placing a piece of cardboard over the chimney of a naptha lamp. You at once deprive it of the ascending current of oxygen, the carbon is no longer burned, the flame is extinguished. And so it is with the lamp of life.

Society rooms of an evening are nearly always vastly overcrowded: this in itself though tending to inconvenience, would not be so unhealthful were the rooms, as a rule, better ventilated.

We may, in some instances, put the blame upon the builder or architect. But it is the duty of every paterfamilias to see that there is a scientific plan of ventilation of his house all through.

Every room should be ventilated thoroughly, and with due regard to the rest; else the air of one may poison that of another. It is poor economy, for instance, to have a ventilator in the door of a bed chamber, if the atmosphere of the passage or hall beyond is in itself impure.

Not only should air of sufficient purity be admitted into the rooms, but the vitiated air must find exit.

In winter the air must be sufficiently warmed as well as pure, and it should never be too dry nor over hot. The overheating of bed rooms and living rooms is a fertile source of much of the chronic and acute lung troubles, from which people suffer so severely during winter and spring. Going right out from a room which has a temperature of probably seventy-five degrees, to the open air in which the thermometer stands at freezing point, is an ordeal that the lungs of very few delicate people can undergo with safety.

The air in living rooms should be always in gentle motion; and this, remember, does not mean a draught. In winter thess rooms have a better chance of being ventilated, because the fire causes a current, burns or carries away the vititated atmosphere, and causes the entrance of fresh air from without. It is in summer that people are apt to suffer in these rooms. Probably the chimney is stopped. At all events, it is blocked by some species of ornamentation.

Now, please remember this: If such a room is to be healthy, there must be an incoming and outgoing current of air. The simplest way of securing this is to have the window open at the bottom as well as the top. Or, better still, have a ventilator in the door—any simple arrangement will suffice—and have the window wide open. It is a slit that brings a draught. Out of doors in summer, with the air circulating all round you, you might sleep soundly and well in a hammock and never catch cold; but indoors you may catch cold, and inflammation also, by sitting opposite a window not opened generously wide.—*Cassell's Family Magazine.*

A New Kind of Bureau.

Society has now become so large in London that it is surprising no organization has yet been started to make the labors of entertainers less arduous by having some central place where information might be obtained as to the names of people in town for a long or short period, their addresses and any information which would enable a hostess to get up a dinner or entertainment at a short notice, with less fatigue and uncertainty than nowadays must necessarily be expected. It is intended to start such an angency at once in a central position and under the management of people in society who can furnish information from the best and most trustworthy sources.

Warning to Inveterate Cigarrette Smokers.

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript, talking about cigarettes, says that 'those bought by our boys are quite another thing from those comparatively innocent ones smoked by Cubans and South Americans that set the fashion. Wrappers, 'warranted rice paper,' are proven to be ordinary paper whitened with arsenic. In the sixteen expensive popular brands, with one exception, were found sufficient quantities of opium to create such a craving as could only be satisfied by an incessant use of cigarettes or resort to opium alone. We see many cases of lightning paralysis, insomnia, insanity, unquestionably so produced, and the whole army of cigarette smokers show it in skin, weak eyes and weaker manhood.'

When principles of righteousness are inculcated and admitted, then freedom begins.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 8, 1895.

David and Jonathan.

LESSON TEXT.

(1 Sam. 20 : 1-13. Memory verses, 3, 4.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Obedience and Disobedience.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams.*—1 Sam. 15 : 22.

LESSON TOPIC: *Fidelity of the Obedient*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. David's Distress, vs. 1-3.
2. David's Desire, vs. 4-8.
3. Jonathan's Fidelity, vs. 9-13.

GOLDEN TEXT: *There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.*—Prov. 18 : 24.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—1 Sam. 20 : 1-13. Fidelity of the obedient.
T.—1 Sam. 18 : 5-16. Saul envious of David.
W.—1 Sam. 18 : 17-30. Saul plotting against David.
T.—1 Sam. 19 : 1-24. Saul's persistent enmity.
F.—1 Sam. 20 : 18-42. Jonathan's fidelity.
S.—Gen. 37 : 1-36. Envy among brothers.
S.—Matt. 27 : 11-26. Sacrificed through envy.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. DAVID'S DISTRESS.

I. Compelled to Flee:
David fled from Naioth in Ramah (1).
David fled, and escaped that night (1 Sam. 19 : 10).
David arose, and fled that day for fear of Saul (1 Sam. 21 : 10).
Now he is fled out of the land from Absalom (2 Sam. 19 : 9).
Take the young child and his mother, and flee (Matt. 2 : 13).

II. Innocent of Wrong:
What have I done? what is mine iniquity? (1).
Wilt thou sin,...to slay David without a cause? (1 Sam. 19 : 5).
There is neither evil nor transgression in mine hand (1 Sam. 24 : 11).
Thou art more righteous than I (1 Sam. 24 : 17).
What evil is in mine hand? (1 Sam. 26 : 18).

III. Exposed to Death:
There is but a step between me and death (3).
Saul....said, I will smite David even to the wall (1 Sam. 18 : 11).
Saul sought to smite David (1 Sam. 19 : 10).
It was determined....to put David to death (1 Sam. 20 : 33).
David said,....I shall now perish one day by the hand of Saul (1 Sam. 27 : 1).

1. "What is my sin,....that he seeketh my life?" (1) Saul's cruel pursuit; (2) David's conscious innocence.
2. "Why should my father hide this thing from me?" (1) A son's confidence; (2) A father's duplicity; (3) A friend's fidelity.
3. "There is but a step between me and death." (1) David's position; (2) Death's nearness; (3) Life's uncertainties.

II. DAVID'S DESIRE.

I. Asked:
Whosoever thy soul desireth, I will even do it for thee (4).
Ask what I shall give thee (1 Kings 3 : 5).
What wilt thou, queen Esther? (Esther 5 : 3).
Whether of the twain will ye that I release unto you? (Matt. 27 : 21).
What wilt thou that I should do unto thee? (Mark 10 : 51).

II. Unfolded.
Let me go....If thy father miss me at all, then say (5, 6).
Saul my father seeketh to slay thee:.... hide thyself (1 Sam. 19 : 2).
So David hid himself in the field (1 Sam. 20 : 24).
Saul said,....Wherefore cometh not the son of Jesse to meat? (1 Sam. 20 : 27).
Fetch him unto me, for he shall surely die (1 Sam. 20 : 31).

III. Entrusted:
Therefore deal kindly with thy servant (8).
Jonathan and David made a covenant (1 Sam. 18 : 3).
Jonathan Saul's son delighted much in David (1 Sam. 19 : 2).
Jonathan....loved him as he loved his own soul (1 Sam. 20 : 17).
Thy love to me was wonderful (2 Sam. 1 : 26).

1. "Whatsoever thy soul desireth, I will even do it for thee." (1) An unlimited sweep; (2) An unqualified assurance.
2. "If thy father miss me at all, then say—" (1) David's intended withdrawal; (2) Saul's possible inquiry; (3) Jonathan's friendly help.
3. "Therefore deal kindly with thy servant." (1) David's deep distress; (2) David's pathetic appeal.—(1) David's appeal; (2) Jonathan's response.

III. JONATHAN'S FIDELITY.

I. In Counsel:
If....evil were determined,....would not I tell it thee? (9).
Go in peace, forasmuch as we have sworn (1 Sam. 20 : 42).
We took sweet counsel together (Psa. 55 : 14).
The sweetness....that cometh of hearty counsel (Prov. 27 : 9).
Hear the word,....and give them warning (Ezek. 33 : 7).

II. In Fellowship:
They went out both of them into the field (11).
They kissed one another and wept (1 Sam. 20 : 41).
Very pleasant hast thou been unto me (2 Sam. 1 : 26).
A friend loveth at all times (Prov. 17 : 17).
A friend that sticketh closer than a brother (Prov. 18 : 24).

III. In Helpfulness:
If I disclose it not unto thee, and send thee away (13).
Jonathan went....at the time appointed with David (1 Sam. 20 : 35).
A brother is born for adversity (Prov. 17 : 17).
Bear ye one another's burdens (Gal. 6 : 2).
True yokefellow, help these women (Phil. 4 : 3).

1. "If I should at all know,....would not I tell it thee?" (1) A seeming question; (2) An actual assurance.
2. "They went out both of them into the field." (1) Chosen companions; (2) Desirable solitude.
3. "Go in peace; and the Lord be with thee." (1) Human separations; (2) Divine companionship.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

FRIENDSHIP.

1. Characteristics of Friendship:
Love (Prov. 17 : 17; John 15 : 13).
Confidence (Gen. 18 : 17; Esther 6 : 13, f. c.).
Service (Matt. 12 : 50; John 14 : 15, 23; 15 : 14).
Sympathy (Job 2 : 11; Prov. 18 : 24).
Fidelity (Psa. 141 : 5; Prov. 27 : 6).
Cheer (Prov. 27 :9, 17; Luke 15 : 29).

2. Specimens of Friendship:
David and Jonathan (1 Sam. 18 : 1; 19 : 2; 20 : 17).
David and Hushi (2 Sam. 15 : 37; 16: 16; 1 Chron. 27 33).
Elijah and Elisha (1 Kings 19 : 19-21; 2 Kings 2 : 1-12).
Paul and Silas (Acts 15 : 22, 40; 16 : 19-40).
God and Abraham (2 Chron. 20 : 7; Isa. 41 : 8; Jas. 2 : 23).
Christ and Christians (John 15 : 15).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—A complete rout of the Philistines followed the death of Goliath (1 Sam. 17 : 52-54). Meanwhile Saul inquired respecting David's family, and at once Jonathan, the son of Saul, became the devoted friend of David. The greetings of the Israelitish women on the return from the campaign aroused the jealousy of Saul (1 Sam. 18 : 6-9), and the narrative up to the death of the king is simply the story of his unsuccessful attempts to kill David and the consequences. At the very first, Saul cast a spear at David, as he played before the king (1 Sam. 18 : 10-12). He was then given a military position, and promised the eldest daughter of the king for a wife, Saul hoping that he might fall in battle. Failing to fulfil his promise about the eldest daughter, the king sought to use the attachment of another daughter to David as a snare, but was obliged to give her to him in marriage (1 Sam. 18 : 13-29). The continued success of David against the Philistines only increased the jealousy of Saul, but the pleading of Jonathan averted its consequences (1 Sam. 18 : 30 to 19 : 7). Again Saul sought to kill David with his own hand, and, when he escaped, sent emissaries to slay him in his house (1 Sam. 19 : 8-17), the plot being thwarted by his wife. David then escaped to Samuel, and Saul, following him to Naioth in Ramah, was made to "prophesy" (1 Sam. 19 : 18-24).

PLACES.—The place of the lesson seems to have been at Gibeah, the home of Saul. The name, meaning "hill," was not uncommon in Palestine. This city was probably situated about four miles north of Jerusalem, and is now called Tuleil el-Fool, "Hill of Beans." There is some dispute as to whether "Gibeah of Saul" and "Gibeah of Benjamin" are identical. Other places mentioned are Naioth in Ramah, Bethlehem, and "the field."

TIME.—The time is not indicated; but probably was about a year or more after that of the last lesson, in B. C. 1062 (or 1066).

PERSONS.—Saul, Jonathan, David.

INCIDENTS.—David flees from Naioth; seeks Jonathan, and tells him of his danger; Jonathan's incredulity; the two devise a scheme to test Saul; Jonathan promises to notify David if there is evil in Saul's heart toward him.

Speaking Evil.

A habit easy to form and hard to overcome, and one that is very unlovely to the listener, is the habit of detraction. To one who has allowed the habit to get its clutches on him, there is no possible excuse, no charitable reason for anything which he does not fully understand. To him, doubtful appearances never admit of but one explanation. Seeming wrong must be wrong; everything is sneered at every one decried; people whose memory we have loved and reverenced, are held up to us scarred with iniquities.

Of this class, to whom nothing is pure, Archbishop Tilloston says: "To speak evil of others has almost become the general entertainment of all companies; and the great and serious business of most meetings and visits, after the necessary ceremonies and compliments are over is to sit down and backbite all the world."

Now, it is plain to be seen that this is all wrong, and when a wrong is discovered the only true way is to correct it. It is well to think twice before you speak once, and when this is persisted in it will be noticed after awhile that the habit of speaking evil of others can be avoided. No good arises from the habit and it should be abandoned.

Keep Cool.

Excitable people wear out first. Bulwer says that two things are essential to the greatest longevity—a good digestion and a bad heart. This has been applied often to old men who were not sympathetic in their temperament. It does not follow, however, that because men are imperturbable in manners they are heartless—much less that they have bad hearts. Men may be actively wicked as well as apparently indifferent on the subject of righteousness. When a man lives to a great age the presumption is that he has taken good care of himself. Some are more scrupulous to do this than others, and some find the task much easier to do than the most of their fellows.

Rectitude Was His Pride.

"All your show-cases are upright ones, I see," said a customer to a Broadway stork-keeper. "Yes, sir," was the proud reply; "we aim at consistent rectitude all through the establishment.—*New York Sun.*

He knows little of himself or of the world who does not think it sufficient happiness to be free from sorrow.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, SEP. 5.

"THE RACKET."

Chas. B. Rouss,
Wholesale Dry Goods,
New York City.
July 1, '89.

To the Public:

We desire to say that G. R. Spigelmeyer has the exclusive sale of our goods in his town; his resident buyer has his headquarters with us, and is given first choice of every bargain we receive. Our arrangement with this firm is that he obligates himself to sell at one, small, uniform profit on all goods we sell him—no "baits," no misrepresentation, no overcharging, and no crediting to anybody.

(Signed) *C. B. ROUSS.*

The above explains itself. I am now in position to serve my friends in Penns and Brush Vallies, better than ever. When in Bellefonte call to see me.

G. R. SPIGELMEYER.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Mrs. Wm. Lohr, of this place, is quite ill.

—Aust Gramley, of Rebersburg, and Miss Annie Blint, of Loganton, are now one.

—Almost every day a picnic party passes through our town from some part of the county.

—Our old friend, Johnny Allen, called in to see us the other day—he always wears a smile.

—Gov. Beaver is fond of snitz and knep,—and they are good substantial grub as the REPORTER can vouch.

—Ellis Hosterman was well enough to visit town, the other day, and his many friends were glad to see him.

—Ike Harpster went along with the Bellefonte base ball club to Altoona, on last Monday, where they played that team.

—Chris Murray left on Saturday morning last, for F. and M. college at Lancaster, which he will enter as a full-fledged Freshman.

—We are sending bills to our patrons. We will esteem it as a special favor to have them send us the amounts due or at least a part, at this time.

—The P. R. R. ball club of Philadelphia stopped for dinner at the hotel, while on their way from Lewistown to Bellefonte, on a tally ho, last Thursday.

—The State Agricultural Society has decided to hold its fair jointly with that of York county at York. Why not have it come to the big Centre Hall picnic and exhibition?

—The picnic committee, Dauberman, Arney. Dale and Gingerich, assisted by Col. Weaver, are industriously at work getting things in shape for the exhibition, beginning 16th.

—Miss Carrie Tibbens while at Williamsgrove, lost her pocket book, containing about $30 and ticket, and gold charm. A suitable reward will be given the finder on return of the articles.

—Mrs. Moyer, widow of Henry Moyer, dec'd., of Coburn, whose serious illness we mentioned in our last issue, died on 28th, and was buried in the Reformed cemetery, at Aaronsburg, on Friday, 30th.

—Rev. D. A. Souders Reformed preacher will hold services at Spring Mills on Saturday evening, Sept. 13th, Tussyville Sunday morning following, Union in afternoon and Centre Hall in the evening.

—David Meyer. Henry Boozer and Miss Annie Keller, were the only ones from this section who attended the Williamsgrove picnic. The attendance from this section has fallen off considerably, which is attributable to the picnic at this place.

—L. D. Owens, of Logan, Mifflin county, saw his brother Samuel carried off the battlefield wounded during the late war, and from that time until last week he knew not whether Samuel was dead or alive, when the long-lost brother presented himself for recognition.

—Persons wishing to attend the picnic need not have fear about lodging and meals. The Committee are making ample provision for lodging both off and on the grounds at trifling charges—hence you will know where to lay your head by making application to any member of the committee.

—The Sheriff of Northumberland county sold at sheriff's sale the Johnson property, consisting of sixty-three lots, most all having upon them houses, in Northumberland and vicinity. Mr. Houston Taggart, of Philadelphia, bought about five-sixths of all the property sold. The sales amounted to about $90,000.

—A special train with Superintendent Westfall and other railroad officials aboard was run to this station on Monday forenoon. The gentlemen stroled over the picnic ground and returned to the train. Supt. Westfall will be at this place camping during the picnic, and no doubt will take entire charge of the running of trains. He and his party will pitch their tent close to the station building.

—At Johnstown the water in the river is getting very low, and as a consequence a great deal of pestilence breeding matter is being exposed. The stench along the river bank is becoming unbearable, especially at Long Point and near the stone bridge, and the odors are very nauseating. There are quite likely many dead bodies in the sand along the bank, and also in the bottom of the river. The body of a child was taken out of the sand near the stone bridge last week.

Trains for Picnic.

Trains will leave Bellefonte each day for Centre Hall at 6.00, 7.00, and 10 30 a. m., and 2.30, 4.30, and 6.15 p. m. Returning, trains will leave Centre Hall at 8.25 a. m., and 2.30, 4.28, 6.15 and 9.00 p. m., making connections. with regular trains on the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad both ways.

Special train will leave Sunbury each day at 7.55 a. m.. and arrive at Centre Hall 11.30 a. m. In addition two regular trains will leave Montandon 5.50 a. m., and 2.02 p. m. Returning will leave Centre Hall 6.52 a. m., 3.20 and 8.30 p. m. Trains will leave Coburn each day for Centre Hall, 7.52 a. m. and 3.55 and 7.00 p. m. Returning leave Centre Hall at 6.52 a. m. and 3.50, 6.00 and 8 30 p. m. All trains stop at way stations.

The list of speakers comprises such men as Col. Bingham of Ohio, Master of the National Grange, P. of H., Governor James A. Beaver, Hon. Mortimer Whitehead, of New Jersey, Lecturer of the National Grange; Brigadier General D. H. Hastings; Senator Brown of York county Lecturer of the State Grange; General B. F. Fisher, of Chester county, and others.

One of the attractions, outside of the general discussion of Grange topics and display of machinery and agricultural implements, C. K. Sober, the champion wing shot of America, has consented to give exhibitions of his wonderful marksmanship, at stated intervals during the week.

Half Rates to Gettysburg Via P. R. R.

The encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Veteran Association and the dedication of State monuments, at Gettysburg in the early days of September will be one of the most interesting occasions in the history of the famous field. An unusually large number of veteran warriors will be present and the dedicatory ceremonies will be highly interesting to old soldiers and civilians alike.

September 11 and 12 will be Pennsylvania days when all State monuments will be dedicated.

For the benefit of visitors the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all principal stations in the state of Pennsylvania to Gettysburg, September 7th to 12th, valid for return until September 13th inclusive, at the rate of a single fare for the round trip.

The Latest Swindle.

A new scheme has been concocted to catch the unwary granger. It is related that a clerical looking person, with a timid looking young man and woman, recently drew up to a farmhouse and stated that the couple had taken a whimsical notion to be married among the handsome surroundings of the farmer's home and they would pay him liberally for the privilege. The farmer gave his consent and in addition served the trio with a fine dinner, for which he received $40, giving the parties a receipt. The receipt turned up in the hands of an innocent party as a promissory note for $400.

Accident

A serious accident took place near the Fort, last Friday forenoon, while Mrs. Dr. Frank and her son of Philadelphia, were driving on the pike with landlord Rhule's horse and carriage. Something got loose about the traces and the horse started, and catching up with a lumber team the runaway turned aside to pass, causing the vehicle to upset. The inmates were thrown out, and the lady was dragged some distance sustaining a fracture of an arm and severe cuts and bruises about the face and other parts of her person. The man received no injuries.

Sparks Bros. Big Show Coming.

Will exhibit at Centre Hall Thursday Sept. 6. The largest and most complete Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. traveling. A mammoth waterproof pavillion. Two performances rain or shine. Our canvass tent will seat 3000 people. The Scottsdale Independent says in its issue of July 21 '89 of the show. "One of the best shows of the year was the Sparks Bros. & Stevens Uncle Toms Cabin Co., two performances were given to crowed tents. The funny Marks, the comical Topsy and the cute children kept the audience in one continual roar.

Good for Investors.

In this issue of the REPORTER Mrs. Gov. Curtin's farms are advertised at private sale by her agent, Jas. C. Boal. These farms lie in the very heart of our valley. and close to Centre Hall, and are in good condition. They are so situated that any advance in real estate is certain to affect them above any others. Persons who desire to make a safe and profitable investment will find this a rare opportunity. See the ad. in another column.

Death of John Kramer.

John Kramer, one of the oldest citizens of Miles township, died on Sunday last. Mr. Kramer was known to all in the eastern end of our valley. He was a farmer by occupation, and a man of strict integrity, correct habits, and a devoted member of the Reformed church. He was a brother to the aged Widow Harper mother of Simon Harper of this place, and father of a large and respected family. His age was about 87 years.

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent. below any other clothing store in this part of the state.

A Complete Production!

Of Uncle Tom's Cabin by the Sparks Bros. & Stevens Co. at Centre Hall, Thursday Sept. 6. See the slave hunting blood hounds. Don't fail to see the two Marks. The beautiful Eva and Miss Topsy the "Gal that nebber was born." Admission 10 and 25 cents.

Centre Hall Mills.

Fine granulated corn meal and No. 1 rye flour, at the Centre Hall mills. Also all grades of flour, feed, bran, cracked corn, hard and soft coal, etc. Terms cash, or in exchange.

Local Briefs.

—Coal—C. P. Long—Coal.

—Potatoes are still on the rot.

—Salt—C. P. Long—Salt—C. P. Long.

—This year potatoes will be potatoes.

—Philadelphia Branch Shoe store—C. P. Long.

—Extract of Vanilla, wholesale and retail, at Murray's.

—The corn crop in the county will be a large one.

—Did you see the women's 82 cent shoe at C. P. Long's?

—Women's button dress shoe, $1.—C. P. Long.

—Landlord Ruhl, of Spring Mills, was in town last Saturday.

—40 pieces new dress goods at C. P Long's.

—Typhoid fever is again making its appearance in Georges valley.

—Murray's Vanilla—best—cheapest try it.

—For sale—A good store stand, address, Jacob Strohm, Tusseyville, Pa.

—Everybody is wishing for rain to help plowing and seeding and lay the dust.

—Murray's Extract of Vanilla is far cheaper and preeminently superior to any other make.

—Read the "Special" notice in this issue if you want a farm journal free 1 year.

—Luther Klinefelter, a young married man of Rebersburg, died a few days ago.

—Jacob Harpster, across the way, is having his house repainted, which will add to its appearance.

—Rev. J. Horner Kerr of this place will sell personal property on Saturday September 7, at public sale.

—Wm. Spangler advertises the fine farm of Samuel Spangler at public sale in another column of the REPORTER.

—Received largest stock of clothing in Pennsvalley. Buy your picnic suits and save 25 per cent. at C. P. Long's.

—Superintendent Westfall will remain here during the picnic in order to superintend the running of train.

—Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

—We hear a rumor that Judge Furst intends to resign and that Col. D. S. Keller will be a candidate for the bench.

—Simon Loeb's new clothing and gents furnishing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the busy place now. Bargains is what draws the people.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bushman and Mrs. Wm. Wolf have left for Gettysburg and will take in the big encampment next week.

—Our former townsman, J. W. Gingerich, now of Clinton county, was here on a visit, looking as spry as a mountain trout.

—Read Wolf & Son's four-cornered doubled triangled, centre square, advertisement of unexcelled bargains in goods for September only.

—In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

—The grain markets in the east are still weak. Wheat is from 82½ to 88. Corn from 42 to 44. Oats 26 to 28. These prices are not gladdening for the hard working farmer.

—Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from $3 to $8 on a suit of clothes.

—The large hydraulic cider press at the station has arrived and will be put in running operation next Monday. Its capacity is about 100 barrels per day.

—All the New Woolens for the coming season now being received. Liberal discount for early orders during the dull season. Our Fall stock will be the finest ever shown. *Prices and a good fit guaranteed.* MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte.

—Persons whose potatoes are rotting—and we learn there are many—can save them by sprinkling lime. Pick out the rotten ones, give your cellar air, sprinkle on the lime and save your crop.

—All that desire bargains in boots or shoes, go to Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block, which is the place to get anything in that line at lowest prices and every article warranted, or money refunded, if not found as represented. Mingle keeps none but first class goods.

—Robert McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte is headquarters for the celebrated Link Fence Wire. Having bought a car load before the recent advance in price, he is able to sell at very low rates. The link wire has stood the test of several years in our county and has proven first class in all respects. It is so easy to handle and put up and weighs a little less to the rod than any other. Write for prices.

—What the Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing, is not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw. Lewins is King for low prices.

—On Friday 23rd inst. Sydney Krumrine, executor of the estate of Henry Krumrine, deceased, disposed of the following tracts of land: Tract of land below Penn Hall containing 6 acres to Samuel Musser. Farm in Penn twp. containing 116 acres to Elias Krumrine, and lot in Spring Mills, containing about one acre, to Wm. Allison. On Saturday 24, M. L. Rishel, administrator of the estate of Jacob Shaffer, deceased, sold the farm belonging to the estate of the deceased containing about 100 acres to W, A. Krise.

"Robin's Farewell," Caprice for Piano by Fisher, is the most sparkling composition Mr. Fisher has ever written, it is still more pleasing than his celebrated "Robin's Return." Try it if you wish something pretty and catchy. It is not difficult, and easy committed to memory. Price 50 cts. Ign. Fischer, Publisher, Toledo, Ohio.

A Grand Parade.

Will be given at Centre Hall Thursday Sept. 6 by the Sparks Bros. & Stevens Uncle Toms Cabin Co. headed by their Silver Cornet Band in their Golden Chariot drawn by 8 thoroughbred stallians. Worth coming miles to see; a free performance on the show grounds immediately after the parade.

The Grangers Picnic.

EXCURSION TICKETS TO CENTRE HALL, PA.

The Sixteenth Annual Picnic of the Patrons of Husbandry will be held in Fort woods, Centre Hall, Pa., September 17th to 20th 1889.

This gathering of the husbandmen from the interior of the state of Pennsylvania from present indications will be very large. The most prominent agriculturists will be present, together with men of prominence in all the callings of life and the interchange of ideas, the display of machinery and products, renders the educational advantages second only to the benefits of social intercourse.

For the benefit of visitors, the Pennsylvania R. R. Co., will sell excursion tickets to Centre Hall Pa. Sept. 16 to 20 inclusive, good for return passage until Sept. 21st 1889 inclusive, from all principal stations from Harrisburg, Lock Haven, Bellefonte and intermediate stations on Bald Eagle Valley R. R. from Tyrone to Lock Haven at single fare for the round trip.

Card orders calling for the sale of Excursion tickets from other points in State of Pennsylvania, not included in above, can be procured on application to Mr. Leonard Rhone, Chairman of Picnic, Centre Hall, Pa.

Special trains will be run between Bellefonte and Centre Hall and between Sunbury and Centre Hall, Sept. 17th 18th 19th and 20th at suitable hours for the accommodation of visitors.

Half Rates to Baltimore.

FOR THE MARYLAND EXPOSITION AND BATTLE OF NORTH POINT.

The most extensive and interesting exposition Maryland has ever known will be held in Baltimore, September 9th to 14th, 1889.

The programme of the exposition promises a great and diversified display of products and machinery, an extensive exhibition of live stock, races, and horse and cattle sales. Other features include an imposing industrial and civic parade, composed of two hundred floats and fifty thousand uniformed men, the celebration of the battle of North Point, and a representation of the bombardment of Fort McHenry. The handsome new postoffice will be dedicated with appropriate ceremonies, participated in by the President of the United States and his Cabinet.

For the benefit of visitors the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division, will sell excursion tickets to Baltimore, from September 7th to 14th, valid for return until September 21st, from all stations between Lock Haven and Sunbury, and Bellefonte and Montandon, at a single fare for the round trip.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

Missionary Meeting.

The fourth annual convention of the Missionary Society of West Susquehanna Classis, will be held in the Reformed church, at this place, beginning Tuesday evening, September 10, and closing Wednesday evening, Sept. 11. A number of ministers and delegates from Missionary Societies are expected to be present. Rev. Witmer, Supt. of Missions, will speak on Tuesday evening. and Rev. M. Oshikarva, of Japan, will address the society, Wednesday evening, on Our Foreign Mission Work. The public in general are invited.

BEST NOURISHMENT FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

Consumptive persons are said to be greatly benefitted by the use of Speer's Port Grape Wine, both Fermented and Unfermented. It seems to give nourishment when everything else fails. The rich properties of the wine derived from the iron in the soil on which the grapes grow makes new blood and if it does not cure, we believe it prolongs life in many cases of consumption. In fact, cases have been reported of perfect cures being effected by the use of Speer's Port Wine.

Will Stay.

All the congregations in the Centre Hall Lutheran charge have, without any dissenting vote requested the pastor, Rev. Fischer, to withdraw his resignation and remain with the charge. We believe that the wish will be complied with, to the great satisfaction of all the members.

Remember This!

Sparks Bros. and Stevens mammoth spectacular Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. will exhibit at Centre Hall, rain or shine in their mammoth water proof tent opera house, Thursday Sep. 6; admission 25 cents, children 10 cts to the afternoon show only.

Auction! Auction!

Dale & Co., intending to close out their stock of store goods at once, offer the stock at Auction, beginning Saturday afternoon and evening, Aug. 31, and to continue every Saturday afternoon and evening until the stock is closed out. A rare chance for bargains, and long credit given.

Married.

At Boalsburg, Aug. 22, by Rev. W. A. Trostle, Mr. Andrew J. Weilbey, and Miss Lizzie M. Kline, both of Oak Hall, Centre co.

On June 15th 1889, by Rev. Z. Yearick at the Reformed parsonage, Aaronsburg, Mr. Harvey D. Rossman and Miss Ida Armbruster, both of Farmers Mills.

On Sept. 1st 1889, by the same and at the same place Mr. Daniel A. Jordan and Miss Annie Weaver, both of Penn township.

Died.

At Jacksonville, on the 9th of August, Mrs. Fannie Reish, aged 56 years and 9 days.

At Howard, on August 14, John Wagner, aged 62 years.

FARMS FOR SALE!

The undersigned agent for Mrs. Catherine J Curtin offers at private sale the following farms in Potter Township, Centre County:

NO. 1.

On Bellefonte and Lewistown turnpike adjoining "Old Fort Farm," and town plot of Centre Hall Station, containing

o— 119 ACRES. —o

Including new Tenement House, Large Barn and outbuildings, and supplied with running water.

NO. 2.

Immediately west of No. 1, containing

o— 139 ACRES, —o

adjoining farms of Dr. Van Trics, J. C. Boal and Alexander place. No buildings on this farm.

NO. 3.

On the Bellefonte and Aaronsburg Turnpike, about one mile east of "Old Fort," and known as the Foreman Farm, containing

o— 176 ACRES. —o

Bounded by the turnpike on the south, on which are erected a House, Large Barn, with other good improvements.

NO. 4.

South of No. 3 and of the turnpike, containing

o— 159 ACRES, —o

adjoining the turnpike and lands of W. R. Henny and David Henny. On this farm are no buildings.

These farms include some of the best land in Penns Valley, and are near the Old Fort Hotel and the flourishing village of Centre Hall. Possession to be given April 1, 1890.

Terms:—⅓ cash, balance in two annual payments, to be secured upon premises.

Also a number of good building lots about Centre Hall Station. Apply to

JAMES C. BOAL,
Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM.

The undersigned, executor of the estate of John Oswald, deceased, will sell at public sale, on the premises about ½ mile east of Penn Hall, on

)—(SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1889.)—(

A valuable farm containing

o——o 73 ACRES, o——o

more or less, of which about 8 or 10 acres are choice white pine and oak timber. Thereon a — 2 STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, — Log Barn and other outbuildings. A good orchard on the place and spring of water near the house. Sale to begin at 1 p. m. when terms will be made known.

SAMUEL J. HERRING,
Executor.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to an order of the Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at Public Sale on the premises, the fine farm of Samuel Spangler dec'd, of Potter township, Centre co., about 3 miles South east of Linden Hall R. R. station and 4 miles south west of Centre Hall, on

FRIDAY SEPT. 27TH 1889

bounded on the east by lands of John Spangler, and John and Jacob Wagner; west by lands of John Bitner; north by lands of Josiah Neff heirs; south by Tussey Mountain, containing

199 ACRES 81 PER.

about 160 acres are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, the balance well timbered with rock oak and chestnut.

The buildings consist of a good two story frame house, also good wash house, large Bank barn, painted, commodious wagon shed with corn cribs, good pig pen, and in fact all necessary outbuildings, with running water at house, barn and in wash house, and a never failing well near the house. Also a good orchard with all kinds of choice fruits.

The farm is a desirable one, public road leading by the buildings

Terms:—⅓ of the purchase money to be paid in cash on confirmation of sale, ⅓ in one year, and balance in two years, deferred payment to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. All deferred payments to bear interest from confirmation of sale.

W. W. SPANGLER,
Potters Mills, Pa. Administrato de bonis non.

BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY.

REV. JOHN H. HARRIS, PH. D., President.

The COLLEGE has four courses of study with electives; an endowment of $272,000; free scholarships for deserving students; astronomical observatory; elective course of two years in chemistry.

Members of College Faculty confine themselves wholly to College work.

The Academy, WILLIAM E. MARTIN, A. M., Principal, with its own corps of instructors, and its own buildings, fits young men thoroughly for college, for business or for teaching.

The Institute for Ladies, MRS. CATHERINE B. LARISON, A. M., Principal, with separate buildings and campus, and with its own corps of instructors, offers a thorough course in Literature and Science, and superior advantages in Music and Art.

No Institution of Learning in Pennsylvania is doing better now than Bucknell University. 201 students registered last year.

Fortieth year begins Sept. 12, 1889.

For catalogue or information, address

PROF. G. G. GROFF, M. D., LL. D., Lewisburg, Pa. 22a64

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration upon the estate of John Peters, late of Potter township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHEL,
22aug6t Admr., Farmers Mills.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—NOTICE IS HEREby given that a special appeal for Unseated Land will be held at the Commissioners' Office in Bellefonte, for the several assessment districts as follows: For the townships of Rush, Spring, Potter, Harris, College, Benner, Ferguson, Half Moon, Patton and Worth, Sept. 9.

For the townships of Snow Shoe, Taylor, Union, Huston, Boggs, Howard, Liberty, Marion and Walker, Sept. 10.

For the townships of Burnside, Curtin, Gregg, Penn, Haines and Miles, Sept. 11.

JNO. C. HENDERSON,
M. S. FIEDLER.
Attest: JNO. D. DECKER,
J. B. Strohm, Clerk. Commissioners.
Bellefonte, Aug. 16, 1889.

CAUTION.—MY WIFE, SARAH, HAVING left my bed and board, without cause or provocation, all persons are hereby cautioned against selling her anything whatever on my account, as I will pay no debts contracted by her.

27aug3t THEODORE SHILLING.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accesible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducement to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfuly solicited

JOS' M. FEGER. Propr tor

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration upon the estate of Sarah J. Beck, late of Harris township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. BECK,
1aug6t Adm'r., Boalsburg, Pa.

:-: SPECIAL :-:

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It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the

AMERICAN FARMER,

published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers, by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date and send us a new name and cash for one year---[remember a copy of the "American Farmer" to you and the new name, free.]

———o ——O———o———

This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The "American Farmer" is a large 16-page journal, of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers.

The regular subscription price of the "American Farmer" is $1.50 per year. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscription price to you or members of your household, YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.